THE ERIE OBSERVER.

ONWARD.

VOLUME 19. SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 20, 1848. NUMBER 1.

Select Poetry and Miscellany.

RISE.

BY T. BUCHANAN READ.

Who are ye who sit and murmur
O'er your grievance hard and long?
Who are ye whose necks are trodden
By the iron foot of wrong?
Wear ye not God's mighty image?
Rise! assert it, and be strong!

Can ye see your wives and children
Under old oppressions cower,
And not feel your right arms aching
With the fullness of their power?
Rise! a life of idle groaning
Is not worth one well-wrought hour!

Able-bodied, idle-minded?
Do you weep beneath your pain?
Or, with empty cant of Freedom,
Do ye stagger with your chain?
Hear ye not your weaker brother?
Rise! or wear the curse of Cain!

Will ye sit in dust and ashes,
Gazing on the proud and great?
Know you not that soul and sinew
Must achieve their own estate?
Rise! to action—or in garret
Dream, and so deserve your fate!

Are ye Freemen—Freemen truly?
Do ye act as freemen do?
Are your rulers not your leaders?
Are they many, are you few?
Rise! with purpose firm, and teach them
They must first be ruled by you,

Unto you belongs the vessel,
And the freedom of the sea;
Will you hear your servants dictate
What her freight or laws shall be!
Rise! and hurl their errors over,
Like the worthless chest of tea!

TRUE NOBILITY;

Or, the Blacksmith's Daughter.

BY MRS. EMMY E. EMERY.

"This is the prettiest low-born lass that e'er
Ran on the green-sward."

Well, well, *mon ami*, I will not argue the point with you; as an American you are right in holding such a belief; but you must still allow me to think that there is something not to be dispised in ancient and honorable descent. I cannot but believe that the descendants of those who for generations have been ennobled by lofty deeds of high enterprise, will be more likely to perform magnanimous actions than the son of a humble plebian."

"You agree with me precisely, Henri; but we differ in terms. I assert that the children of a family which can look back with honest pride to deeds of integrity and uprightness, of virtue and heroism, are the true scions of nobility: for their patent bears the signet of an Almighty hand."

"Then the son of an honest blacksmith ought to be as proud of his birth as the heir of a Montmerenci or a Conde; is that your opinion?"

"Something very like it, I confess, Henri; what was the origin of the nobles of the old world? Rapine and violence gave them their heritage of broad lands, while servile submission to a monarch, or perhaps treachery to his enemy was often the price paid for their sounding titles. Had they been ennobled for their *virtues*, Henri, and had they transmitted these, together with their proud names, thro' succeeding generations, then well might their descendants have gloried in their birth; but surely you need not be reminded of the black catalogue of crime which might be appended to every genealogical chart in 'merrie England,' no less than in your *'grande nation?'*"

"I won't quarrel with you about it, Frank; but I shall never become a convert to your doctrine; perhaps I am too deeply infected with such prejudices, but they were a part of my lawful heritage."

"I know it, Henri, the blood of one of the noblest families of France runs in your veins, and the only wonder is, that under such circumstances you should possess such true nobility."

"What do you mean?"

"I am surprised that you did not follow the example of most branches of a noble stock, and make the fame of your ancestors a license for your own worthlessness."

"Frank, you are incorrigible," said Henri, laughing; "according to your creed I ought to rank you, who possess so many estimable qualities, among the lowest of the low."

"Place me in what station you choose, Henri, so long as you find no cause for despising me. But you mistake me: I do not think nobility of soul incompatible with nobility of birth: I only mean to assert that heroic deeds are more frequently performed by men in a lowly than in an exalted station, for the latter have an inheritance of fame, and are too often content to use it to its last grain, without adding anything to it for the next generation."

"I should like to see your father, Frank."

"You shall be gratified if you choose to accompany me home in the spring; but, in what station do you expect to find him?"

"If I must judge by *your* theory, I should say he is some humble artisan, but I know better than to believe such a thing; I suppose he is one of the aristocracy of your republican country living in the most independent of all modes, as a gentleman farmer, and I should not be surprised if he had carefully preserved a box of old papers, which enabled him to trace his descent from some English yeoman of the time of the eighth Harry."

"You never were more mistaken in your life."

"Well, don't tell me anything about him; I mean to go and see for myself, but no one shall persuade me that you could derive from any mean parentage the chivalrous sentiments which led you to save my life at the risk of your own."

"Pshaw, I wish you would not think so much of a trifling service."

"You may underrate your disinterestedness as much as you please, but if any one else were to tell *me* that the man who bound his own life preserver on a sick stranger, when the black waters were yawning to devour him, had performed only a trifling service, I think he would find a little of the spirit of my ancestors in my reply."

The speakers who thus discussed points of honor while they puffed the fragrant smoke from their "Habanas," were Henri de Valence, a young Western Indian of large fortune, and his friend Frank Weston, who had left his native village to seek wealth in New Orleans, that Eldorado of all who can resist musquetoes and yellow fever. They had met as strangers on board a Mississippi steamer, [where Henri was suffering from the feebleness attendant upon a long illness. Before they reached their port of destination, the boat was snagged, and the passengers were in the most imminent danger, when Frank, seeing the pallid stranger at his side, quietly took off his life-preserver, saying, "I am strong and can swim, but you are utterly helpless, take this and save yourself." The opportune arrival of a steamer rescued them, after an exposure of some hours to the most imminent danger, but Henri never forgot the heroic act of his new friend. With the warm-heartedness of his age and clime, he attached himself closely to Frank, and even resolved to accompany him to his native home, rather than part with him for a whole season.

The first spring buds were unfolding their soft green to the warm gales, when the friends set out on their northern journey. Henri was charmed with everything he saw in nature, though strongly disposed to find amusement in some very *natural traits* of individual character. The bold and magnificent scenery of our beautiful land excited his enthusiastic admiration, while his prejudices were sadly shocked at some occasional glimpses of American life. By the time he arrived at New York, he was more deeply confirmed in his ideas of the advantage of high birth, and as he contrasted the quiet gentlemanly deportment of Frank, with the coarse manners of some of their travelling companions, he could not help congratulating himself on having found a friend among the better class of our plebian citizens.

It was late in the afternoon of one of those balmy days which make June so delightful a month in America, when the travellers approached the spot where Frank Weston was born and bred. As they proceeded slowly along a road cut in a side of a mountain, they looked down upon the village, lying at the foot of a declivity, and nothing could be more beautiful than the view. The neat snow-white cottages were clustered together in a beautiful valley, through which ran a clear and rapid stream, spanned by a rustic bridge. Large elms, those *most beautiful of all forest trees, were seen*, studding the inequalities of the ground in positions that seemed chosen for their picturesque beauty; and, as the beams of the setting sun shone aslant between their broad stems, gilding the surface of the little river, and reflecting in gorgeous hues from the casements of the pretty cottages, Henri thought he had never seen so lovely a spot.

"You will find my native home rather a humble abode, Henri," said Frank, as he approached it.—Henri did certainly look a little surprised when he *found Frank's father occupying a house not a* white superior to his neighbors, a low-browed cottage, with plenty of room on the ground floor, but possessing no claim either to stateliness or gentility. To be sure it was neat as woman's skill could make it. Carpets of home manufacture covered the floor; tables of cherry wood, polished so as to rival mahogany, supplied the place of more costly furniture; chairs evident the handicraft of some village mechanic, offered no promise of luxurious ease; and the row of shining brass candlesticks which decorated the rude chimney-piece, *were certainly better calculated to excite* ideas of utility than of beauty. But Henri soon forgot these things in the pleasure which he derived from the warm and hearty welcome with which he was greeted. The family consisted only of Mr. Weston and his daughter. And the young stranger knew not whether to be most charmed with the frank and courteous manners of the old man, or the fresh and glowing beauty of his friend's sister.

Lucy Weston was a true American beauty; not one of those fragile delicate creatures to be seen in gossamer robes and silken slippers, treading the muddy streets of our great cities, and awakening by the very character of their loveliness, the painful remembrance of decay. She had a clear complexion, a deep yet cool color upon her cheek, a mouth, perhaps rather too large for regular beauty, but full of expression, eyes blue as the sky in spring, and arched by brows of the darkest chestnut, hair of that rich golden brown which is rarely seen in perfection among the unmixed Saxon race, a form slender and graceful, yet developed into perfect symmetry by healthful exercise, and all these characteristic to American loveliness. Remember, gentle reader, I am describing the native charms of a village beauty. Lucy Weston had not been immured in the impure atmosphere of a heated nursery during her infancy; she had not spent the ten best years of her life amid the restraints of a boarding school,—she had not been taught that a game of romps was a very "ungenteel thing," and that "little ladies should never move faster than a walk." She had sported and played, and enjoyed a thorough drilling in that physical education which is now neglected. The merry little hoyden had acquired the rich treasure of health, while she was only pursuing the bent of her childish nature, and when she did apply herself to mental labor, she brought to her duties a robust frame and perceptions quickened by daily use.—South to say, Lucy would not have figured to much advantage at a *soiree*, or even at a ball. She was indebted to the village singing master for her little knowledge of music, and though she occupied a distinguished place in the church choir, she would scarcely have been able to join us in an Italian duet. And as to her dancing—it was lady-like, for she could do nothing that was not so, but certainly her teacher had added few "foreign airs" to her "native graces." She was very deficient in the requisites for obtaining distinction in fashionable life; but then she possessed no small share of useful accomplishments. She made the whitest bread and the sweetest butter that ever graced a breakfast table—her puddings and pies were delicious—her skill in darning and mending, that most necessary talent of "making auld clothes luik 'maist as well as new," was unrivalled—she was the neatest and quickest of sempstresses, (no small accomplishment, let me tell you, my fair reader)—and to crown all, Lucy was one of the most systematic of housekeepers.—There was no noise, no bustle in the house; everything seemed to be done as if by magic. Rooms were "put to rights,"—the semi-weekly baking was accomplished—daily churning was done, even the weekly washing, that most dreaded of all days to slovenly housewives, was quietly finished, without any one being made acquainted with the precise time when all these tasks were in progress; and when Lucy took her seat at the mid-day dinner, attired in a neatly fitting dress, with her beautiful hair smoothly folded over her placid brow, no one would have dreamed that she had been the principal actor in the busy scenes of their rustic life, and that the profusion of healthful viands which loaded the well arranged table, owed their rich *gusto* to her culinary skill.

Are you shocked, friend reader, that a heroine should know how to cook a dinner? I know it is contrary to all established rules, for the suffering damsels of the Minerva press never even condescend to eat or drink, through three thick volumes of distressful adventure. They may sometimes "snatch a morsel of refreshment," or "sip some wine from a richly chased antique goblet," but to eat a vulgar dinner, would be destructive of all heroic and sentimental ideas. The heroines of those times were superior to the common wants of humanity; their immaculate white dresses never became soiled, even if they were plunged in the most loathsome of dungeons, their tresses never hung in other than rich ringlets, even if they were just snatched from a watery grave, and their appetites never led them to commit such an outrage upon delicate sensibility as to eat a really good dinner. To those who are disposed to be pained by the unrefined habits of my friend Lucy, I can only say in the words of Boccaccio, "if you do not like my story, turn to another page." I am painting life as it is, and, believe me, actual life with all its chances and changes, presents many a picture more deserving of the artist's pencil than any thing which exists only in the dreams of the fancy.

Henri de Valence was charmed with both father and daughter. Mr. Weston was a man of remarkably prepossessing appearance. Upwards of six feet high, finely proportioned, and of almost Herculean strength, he presented a fine study for a painter as he sat in the porch at eventide, his vest open to the breeze, and his long grey locks floating upon his shoulders. His broad, full brow, his deep blue eyes, his embrowned but ruddy complexion, seemed to form the very perfection of healthful and vigorous and happy age. Mr. Weston had rarely quitted his native village, but he was a diligent reader of good books, a close observer of manners, and above all, a profound and accurate thinker. His remarks were distinguished for their originality and acuteness, and one could not help believing, while listening to his simple but energetic language, that the fate which had destined him to a peaceful obscurity, had deprived philosophy of a noble votary. Henri's excitable and enthusiastic temper, afforded a striking contrast to the calm and grave tone of the old man's mind, and as it frequently happens in such cases, they were mutually pleased with each other. Mr. Weston liked Henri's frankness and warm-heartedness, while Henri was delighted with the cordial kindness, the strong good sense, and the deep insight into human nature which he found in the father of his friend.

In the meantime Frank Weston seemed to enjoy everything. He was glad to be once more at home, he was pleased with the respect with which his father had inspired Henri, because he had arranged a little plot against his friend's prejudices, which he hoped to bring to a successful issue, and he liked the respectful courtesy, which characterized Henri's manners to his sweet sister Lucy.—But Frank was not as clear-sighted as he had imagined. He did not read all the feelings which were concealed beneath the polite demeanor of his friend. Henri was fast becoming a captive, not of "bow and spear," but of rustic beauty and gentleness. He had mingled much in gay society, and he had seen much of its hollowness; he had been courted by manœuvering mammas, and flattered by mercenary daughters, but he distrusted them, and shrunk from all their advances. It was not until he saw Lucy and understood her truthful character, that he felt himself enthralled by the love of woman. Yet there were some points on which he was not yet satisfied. He had not yet discovered Mr. Weston's occupation, for he went out daily before Henri had finished his morning slumbers and only returned at evening, while it happened, somehow or other, that Henri never met him in his village walks, nor even heard him allude to his business.—It was not until more than a month had elapsed, that Frank thought proper to enlighten him.

"I am going to take you by a new route to-day, Henri," said Frank, as they proceeded to walk, one morning.

"Have you any new beauty to show me?" asked Henri.

"No, but I have an old prejudice to batter down, and I am seeking the proper field for its destruction. Tell me, Henri—what do you think of my father?"

"In truth, Frank, you have just reasons to be proud of him; he is worthy to have been a Roman, in the palmy days of the republic, when the name was a prouder title than that of a king."

"And you would be proud of such a father, even if he were of ignoble birth, Henri?" asked Frank with a smile.

Henri laughed as he replied, "I think I may venture to say yes; but why do you always argue from impossibilities?"

"Will you forgive me the harmless plot by which I have contrived to show you the fallacy of your opinions?" said Frank. "Look there," he continued, as a sudden turn in the lane brought them in full view of the blazing fires of a blacksmith's forge.

As Henri turned his eyes in the direction to which his friend pointed, he was thunderstruck. Towering by a full head above his swart workmen, and wielding an immense piece of iron which would have foiled a man of ordinaly strenth, stood Mr. Weston. His face was blackened by smoke, his *muscular arms* bared to the shoulder, were grimmed with the dust of his forge, and his leathern apron shrivelled and scorched by long use, left no doubt, as to the nature of his daily employment.

"You look surprised, Henri," said Frank; "ought I to be less proud of that parent, because he occupies no higher station than that of a village blacksmith?"

"No, no, Frank, you are right—the man would enoble any station," exclaimed Henri, as he ran forward to grasp the hand of Mr. Weston.

"Softly, softly my boy," said Mr. Weston, as Henry sprang to his side, "or you may chance to burn your broad-cloth;" and the old man, who had early become a participator in Frank's scheme, made the welkin ring with his merry laugh.

Henri returned home a little disappointed, and not very well pleased at this attack upon his strongest predjudices. He could not but acknowledge to himself that had he known Frank's parentage he would never have become his guest, and yet he felt no disposition to depart from the hospitable roof.—As he took his seat at the evening meal, and contemplated the sweet face of Lucy Weston, he could not help regretting that she should be so misplaced in life. "I have seen many a lady of fortune and fashion, who would give all her wealth for such a face and such a form," thought he; "what a pity that she should only be a blacksmith's daughter."—Lucy, who had been a party to Frank's innocent design upon what he considered his friend's only weakness, narrowly scrutenized his conduct, in order to discover if there were not some change in demeanour consequent upon the recent discovery of their humble origin. But Henri possessed too noble a nature to be guilty of such meanness, and whatever he thought, he allowed no trace of feelings to be preceived in his conduct.

Months passed away, and the time drew near for Frank's return to New Orleans.

"Do you mean to accompany me, Henri," said he, one day to his friend, "or shall you spend the winter amid the gayeties of New York?"

"That does not depend on my will," answered Henri quickly; "I mean to be decided by circumstances."

"What do you mean, Henri?"

"Is it possible you do not guess my meaning, and that her decision must govern my future actions?"

"My sister!" exclaimed Frank. "I trust you are only jesting, Henri, and yet it is a subject on which Frank? have you not seen that I love your sister I can scarce bear a jest."

"I am serious as I hope for Heaven."

"Then I can only say, that I shall deeply regret your having entered this humble abode."

"Frank is this your friendship?"

"What will your friends, what will the world say, Henri, if you return to your native land with the daughter of a village mechanic as your wife? Will not they accuse me of a mercenary design in thus introducing you into my family?"

"Give yourself no concern on that score, Frank; I am an orphan, rich and unconnected; surely I have a right to choose for myself."

"Does Lucy love you, Henri?"

"I wish I dared answer in the affirmative: I have never spoken to her on the subject, but my looks and manners must have informed her of my feelings; in truth she has become so strangely cold and reserved within the last few weeks, that I scarcely can flatter myself with hope."

"She understands it all. She is a noble girl: tell her your tale of love, Henri, if you will, and she will answer—"

"What?"

"As I have done. I know her character, my friend; she may love, but she will not become your wife."

"*Nous verrons*—the love which could overcome my prejudices, ought to conquer her scruples."

"The knowledge of those prejudices, Henri, has aroused her scruples; she is as proud as yourself, and the very fact of their being a single distinction between you, which could lead you to think you were *stooping* to an alliance with her, would be sufficient to make her reject your suit. Try, if you wish; I dare say she could love you with all the warmth of her affectionate nature, but she will not yield her consent to your proposals."

Frank was right, though Henri's lurking vanity as well as his love, made him hope a better result. Lucy honestly confessed that in other circumstances he would have been the object of her choice, but that from the moment when she discovered the noble qualities of his character, she had carefully guarded herself from the weakness of loving him.

"I am no believer in blind fatality regarding the affections, Mr. De Valence," said she; "I saw that you possessed the attributes which are most attractive to women, but I know that you belonged to a different sphere of life;—mind I do not say a *higher* one, though the world thinks it so. I might have loved you dearly, but I would not, and, even now, my heart rebels, but my decision is made."

"Lucy, dearest, Lucy, with such feelings pleading for me in your own bosom, why will you reject my suit? I have wealth unbounded; your life shall pass like a fairy tale."

"When you offered me a true heart, Mr. De Valence, you offered a stronger temptation than all the wealth of your Indian isle. No—had you been one of us, an heir to republican feelings and perhaps republican poverty, I could freely have given you the heart and hand which you seek. But you have prejudices which are a part of your heritage, and you would blush to have it known to the world that the father of your bride was an humble artisan. I am too proud, lowly though I seem, I am too proud to be looked down upon."

"Suppose those prejudices were overcome, Lucy."

"I cannot suppose an impossibility; they exist in all their early vigour, but in this instance, you are willing to waive them. If I were to become your wife, you would be constantly on the watch lest the secret of my birth should escape. You would be perpetually mortified by my ignorance of fashionable etiquette; every question respecting my early life would be torture to you; the examine of my richest robes would seem to you to bear a smutch from the blacksmith's fingers. No, sir, for your sake more than my own, I dare not reciprocate your affections."

In vain Henri pleaded with all the eloquence of an impassioned lover. Lucy was resolute, even though her heart strongly asserted its claim to be heard.—And thus they parted; Henri to lament over his unrequited love, and Lucy to cherish in the secret recesses of her heart a tender recollection of one whose proffered affection she had rejected.

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Five years had passed away—five years with all its chances and changes, ere Frank once more revisited his father and sister. He was rapidly winning his way to fortune, but his father, like the man in La Fontaine's pretty fable, had found her sitting at his door. One of those speculative schemes which makes the few rich and the many poor, had brought into great demand the land lying on the borders of the river which divided the village where he resided. Taking advantage of a mania which he did not share, Mr. Weston sold his farm at a price far beyond his wildest ideas of its value, and abandoning his forge, sought an abode in the populous city, where extensive libraries and the society of cultivated men afforded him the advantages he had so long sighed to enjoy. Frank found the old man occupying a neat and comfortable mansion, while Lucy was now quite a city belle, and really looked prettier than ever. Lucy was now three-and-twenty, and every one predicted that she would be an old maid, for she seemed to have formed some ideal scheme of happiness which could scarcely be realized in this cold world. But Frank had not returned alone; Henri de Valence was again his companion.

"I had great difficulty in persuading him to come," said Frank, as Lucy blushing and trembling, endeavored to welcome with calmness her brother's friend.

"Lucy," whispered Henri, "I came to you when all the luxries of wealth were mine, and I determined never to appear before you again until I could convince you that these fatal prejudices which had been the the barrier to my happiness, were entirely overcome. But fate has ordered it otherwise. I come not now as a lover, Lucy; no, my heart is still full of your image, but I am now a beggar; labor and sorrow are henceforth my portion."

"What do you mean, Henri?" asked Lucy, as *Frank discreetly led his father from the room.*

"A hurricane has ruined the value of my West India possessions, Lucy, and a general revolt of the slaves on the island has driven me from my native land. I have returned to your peaceful country to earn my bread by the sweat of my brow. I offered myself to your brother as a clerk, but he would not listen to my proposal, and I am now a partner in his commercial house."

"Do you still love me, Henri?" said Lucy, while the blood mantled her cheek and brow with crimson.

"God knows how fervently," responded Henri; "for your sake, I have become blind to the beauty of women, and deaf to the accents of tenderdess; but not now would I sue for the love which you once denied; you refused to share my wealth, and there must now be none to suffer my poverty."

"Am I not now rich enough for both Henri?" murmured Lucy as she laid her hand in his. "The love which has survived so long a probation, is beyond all price; will you accept as a free-will offering the hand you once sought in vain, or will you cease to value that which in so unmaidenly a manner is bestowed unsought?"

Lucy became the wife of her early lover, and when in latter life, his renovated fortunes enabled him to display his beautiful wife in the *saloons* of European elegance, the admiration which her graceful manners and self-possessed dignity obtained, left him no cause to regret that he had found TRUE NOBILITY in the BLACKSMITH'S DAUGHTER.

THE SUFFERING MORMONS.—Letters from the Upper Missouri, state that between four and five thousand of the Mormons have taken up their line of march from their winter quarters at Councill Bluffs for the Salt Lakes country, beyond the Rocky Mountains. We are sorry to learn that they leave behind, in the country of the Pawnees, Owabas and Ottoes, and in the unsettled portions of Iowa, a large number who are too sick and too poor to proceed on their journey. Among these there has been a considerable mortality during the past winter from the exposure and privation incident to their condition, and they appear to be without much hope of improving it. We are informed that delegates from these poor people to solicit alms in their behalf are now in our city, and need say no more to invite for them the liberality of all truly charitable.—*Times.*

GEN. PILLOW.—The last we have seen from the court of inquiry in Mexico, is in favor of this basely traduced and persecuted officer. The whole of the proceedings against him are disgraceful to the army. His foibles are magnified into crime; his steps watched; his every conversation noted and perverted; and the ready witness, Trist, even counted the letters he addressed to his wife! We are not particular admirers of Gen. Pillow, but we must say that his deportment throughout, before the court of inquiry, has shown him to be superior in many respects, to his prosecutors. The whole prosecution will turn out to have originated in political malignity. A brave officer who had been twice cut down in battle, was to be sacrificed in order to injure the President of the United States. Notwithstanding those petty weaknesses—the fondness for pomp and praise—which mark the character of Gen. Pillow, we believe the verdict of public opinion will be in his favor when all the facts in regard to his trial shall come out. We hope the President will cause them to be published.—*Mississippian.*

MORE ABOUT THAT "RUIN."—A new rolling mill has just been completed at Trenton, N. J., while a mill heretofore erected is turning out 300 tons of railroad iron a week. A large brick building, five stories high, and 216 by 54 feet, is being built at Auburn, N. Y. It is intended for a woolen factory, and will contain 20 setts of machinery.—there is now nearly finished, at Buffalo, N. Y., a pail (wooden bucket) factory, that will give employment to 100 hands, and will turn out 1000 pails a day. The cost of the building and machinery will be probably $30,000. The Chesapeake and Delaware Canal is now doing a greater amount of business than it has ever been doing before. From 20 to 30 vessels and boats are continually waiting at each end; and one day last week, forty-three canal boats were towed from Havre-de-Grace to Chesapeake city, at one time, being the largest number ever towed by a single boat.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

A FORTUNE DISCOVERED.—On the line of the Concord and Montreal railroad, the first seventeen miles of which is to be opened this week as far as Sanbornton bridge, the freight cars are already, actively employed in conveying soap stone from a quarry recently discovered, while grading the road, in Canterbury. The stone is said to be of the first quality; and the fortunate proprietor of the quarry, Cap. Enoch Gibson, finds for it a ready market at the rate of $28 per ton.

"EXTREMES MEET."—We notice in the last Washington Union, that the Hon. Mr. Pillsbury, member of congress from *Texas*, was on the 18th inst., married to Miss Rebecca S. Carpender of Penobscot, *Maine*. Mr. Pillsbury, according to the old saying, might "have gone *farther* and fared worse;" but he could'nt have gone a great ways *farther* in this country for a wife, that's certain.

☞ The Whig National Convention meets in Philadelphia on the 7th of June.

The Libelled Emperor.

NAPOLEON reigned as Emperor in France. The learned and modest lexicographer, Boiste, had just put the finishing stroke to his dictionary. He had arrived at the point of time so happy for an author he had just corrected the last proof-sheet, and sent it to his publisher. Sweet was his sleep, with brilliant dreams of future fame! The next day, the book that would give him name and wealth was to see the light! He awoke to find his bed surrounded by gen d'armes.

"Gentlemen, you have certainly made some mistake. I am Monsieur Boiste, grammarian to the emperor."

"The very man," answered the laconic brigadier. "It is all right: here is the order for the arrest of Boiste, grammarian."

The argument was conclusive—there was no appeal. Go with them he must: and soon the vehicle stopped before the fort of Vincennes.

Once arrived at the prison, poor Boiste had some hope that the obstinate silence hitherto maintained would cease. He humbly supplicated to be told the cause of his arrest, protesting his innocence and devoted allegience. The official, through some little *feeling of respect for an old man, deigned to open* the order for arrest; and after reading it, coolly answered, "To secure the public safety."

Poor Boiste was then sent off to a room, the iron bars of its windows securing to him three months' leisure to torture his brain in the endeavor to discover how he who had spent his whole life arranging words under their different heads, from A to Z, could have compromised the public safety. He said to himself, with all the tranquility of an untroubled conscience, "It cannot be for my book that I am arrested, since it has been examined three times over, corrected, and considerably diminished, by both the heads and the subordinates in the office of the imperial censorship."

Boiste did not content himself with lamentations; he made strong appeals, by memorials addressed to all the influential persons of his acquaintance, always ending with this most logical conclusion, "I have done nothing; but only tell me what I have done, that I may justify myself."

But, unhappily, not one of his letters was answered. At length, one appeal from the unlucky prisoner fell into the hands of Fontanes, the head of the university, who knew and esteemed the poor grammarian; and fully persuaded of the innocence of a man whose whole life had been devoted to his dictionary, he hastened to mention him to the emperor; who, happening to be in a favorable mood that day, smiled at the artless epistle, and viewing the matter in the same light with Fontanes, sent for the Duke of Otranto. Fouche was as ignorant as they were of the grounds of arrest, and was quite surprised; he had probably signed the order without reading it; and he in his turn summoned the prefect. The prefect could give no explanation, and sent for his deputy; who, after two days of research, at last found the fatal document. It was taken to the Tuilleries, and there it was found that it was made out upon the denunciation of the censor, who had actually charged Boiste with *having spoken of Bonaparte as a spoliator.* "How? when? where?" this denunciation did not mention. The censor was ordered to make his appearance; but he was about a hundred leagues off, on a tour of inspection, exercising his vigilant superintendence of the provincial press.

"Let Boiste himself be examined," was Napoleon's next order. "For, besides that I believe him incapable of such an act, it really would not be common sense in a dictionary."

The next day, Boiste was once more permitted to see the sun, and was carried to the cabinet of the Duke of Oranto, where Fontanes was already in attendance.

"Sir," said Fouche, "you are accused of a libel against the august prince who reigns over this mighty empire."

"A libel! I, my lord? Surely you cannot believe it? A libel comes from *libellus*, a little book. Ask that gentleman, sir, at the head of our university.—I know too well the meaning—the force of words, to—"

"Nevertheless," added Fontanes, showing him the information, but keeping his finger over the signature, "read this."

Boiste cast his eyes rapidly along the paper.

"Well!" cried Fouche, seeing the quiet countenance unchanged.

"Is that all?" said Boiste.

"All! and is it not quite enough? I hope, for your sake, it is a mistake."

"Not at all: it is the truth."

"The truth!"

"Unquestionably: it was all to do honor to our emperor."

"To do honor to him!"

"Yes; to show that he was as great a linguist as he is a hero."

"Come, sir!" said Fouche, impatiently, "it is quite time to put an end to such foolery. This is no jesting matter."

"God forbid that I should make a jest of it! I would not take such a liberty in your excellency's presence."

"Be good enough to give some explanation, then."

"Nothing more easy." And taking a copy of his dictionary, which lay on the table, he opened it at the word "spoliator," and pointing to two words in the following order:—"Spoliator—*Bonaparte.*"

The two functionaries indignantly exclaimed "And what could have tempted you to such an audacious libel?"

"I was but giving his majesty the credit due to him. I put his name after the word 'spoliator, as the authority for the word—he, when General Bonaparte, having been the first to make use of the expression in the tribune. It is a coinage of his own, and not known in the French language till he used it."

Fouche and Fontanes turned upon each other a bewildered look. Boiste was set at liberty; but it cost him the expense of the sheets that replaced the seditious page through the whole edition. And Boiste thought himself happy to get off so cheaply, now now that he began to preceive that his tribute to the emperor's coinage was considered so equivocal a compliment.

☞ The Harrisburgh Telegraph alleges that two-thirds of the Pennsylvania Delegates to the Federal National Convention are for Scott.

Interesting from Chihuahua.

BATTLE OF SANTA CRUZ DE ROSALES.

The U. S. steamship Fashion, Captain Morgan, arrrived from Brazos Santiago yesterday, whence she sailed on the 30th ult., bringing us several day's later intelligence from the Rio Grande, and interesting news from Chihuahua.

Among the passengers on the Fashion, was J. L. Collins, Esq., bearer of dispatches from Generals Price and Wool, to headquarters at Washington.

Our readers are already familliar with the name of Squire Collins, honorable mention having been repeatedly made of him. He was taken prisoner some months since near Chihuahua, and confined till about the first of February, when he succeeded in making his escape and joining the American troops at El Passo. He participated in the battle of Santa Cruz de Rosales, with Gen. Price's command, and has kindly furnished us with a succinct statement of the affair and the events which were connected with it. As we have no account of the engagement save from Mexican sources, an American's version of the affair will be read with interest.

Mr. Collins informs us that about the first week in February, he succeeded in breaking prison at Chihuahua, then in possession of the Mexican troops under command of Gov. Trias, and after an arduous journey of six days, succeeded in reaching El Paso, 300 miles distant, then under command of Lt. Col. Ralls, of the Missouri Mounted Volunteers.—Previously to his arrival, intelligence had been received from various sources that Urrea, with a strong force of lancers, was upon the road to attack them, having made a detour to the westward, and these reports were confirmed by the capture of a small party of Mexicans, under command of a lieutenant, who were surprised and taken at a small town called Carrazal, half way between Chiquahua and El Passo. Letters announcing the intended march of Urrea were found in the possession of the commanding officer. Intelligence was thereupon dispatched to Santa Fe to Gen. Price, who immediately started with two companies of the 1st Regiment U. S. Dragoons, commanded by Major Bell, one company of the same regiment, acting as artillery, commanded by Lieut. Love, and the battalion of St. Louis infantry, commanded by Lieut. Col. Easton, and the Santa Fe battalion under Maj. Walker, and arrived about the 29th of February, at El Passo, increasing the command to about sixteen hundred men.

It was ascertained that the report of Urrea's advance was entirely false, and Squire Collins furnishing Gen. Price with all the information of Gov. Trias's Position and means of resistance, Gen. P. at once determined to march down and attack him. Accordingly, on the 1st of March he started with about 400 men and arrived at Chihuahua on the evening of the 7th, performing the entire distance in the extraordinary short space of seven days. A deputation of the civic authorities came out and held an interview with Gen. Price, informing him of the reported conclusion of the treaty of peace between Mexico and the United States, and entreated him not to enter the city. Gen. Price very properly disregarded this request, doubted the information and marched into the city.

Ascertaining that Trias was but one days' march removed from him, he determined to follow the next morning, and accordingly raised all the horses he could to supply the place of those broken down on the march from El Paso, and the next morning at 8 o'clock his command were all on the march after Trias. Notwithstanding the previous long marches, this gallant command accomplished the distance of sixty miles that day, and halted before the town of Santa Cruz—a place of about 2000 inhabitants, where Trias's command were in possession. About 7 or 8 o'clock the next morning, Gen. Price sent into town a flag of truce and demanded the unconditional surrender of Trias. This, Gov. T. refused, but subsequently consented to held a personal interview with Gen. Price, at which he informed him that he had received information of the conclusion of a treaty of peace, and was in daily expectation of the receipt of intelligence announcing the establishment of an armistice.

Various propositions were made on both sides, both parties, under existing circumstances, being reluctant to resort to a contest at arms. General Price would not consent to Gov. Trias marching away with all his arms and munitions, but agreed to permit him to return with them, or send them to Chihuahua, and if they received official intelligence of a treaty, then to permit him to remove them where he chose. Gov. Trias rejected this as well as the proposition to surrender, but begged General Price to wait four days, by which time he confidently expect the return of an extraordinary courier, whom he had despatched to Durango for information with regard to the treaty and armistice.

To This Gen. Price consented, and not only waited the four days, but four days longer, at the expiration of which time, a portion of his force having come up, increasing his strength to about 700, he determined to attack the town. The Mexicans had not been idle all this time, having strongly fortified the Plaza and the streets leading to it, loop-holed their houses, and made every preparation for a firm resistance.

On the morning of the 16th, about 8 o'clock, after another demand for an unconditional surrender had been made and rejected, the attack recommenced by a brisk cannonade. The American forces were subsequently divided into three parties, to attack the works from three different positions—the first under Col. Ralls, the second under Lieut. Col Lane, and the third under Major Walker, of the Santa Fe Battalion. The contest was maintained with great vigor until about 11 o'clock, when a report was brought in that a force of about 900 Mexican lancers had arrived near by, and were about making an attack upon the rear. The troops were then withdrawn, and a cessation of hostilities ensued, Lieut. Col. Lane being sent to reconnoitre. The report of the arrival of lancers proved to be false, and about 3 o'clock the action was resumed and continued until about dusk, when the Americans had succeeded in working their way through the houses into the plaza, and the Mexicans surrendered at discretion, after having fought with unusual bravery all day.

The loss of the side of the Mexicans was about 250 killed as many wounded, while on our side there were but five killed and twenty wounded—two of whom subsequently died. The Mexican force was from 1500 to 2000. The officers, some 40 in number, were taken prisoners, and the whole amount of arms ammunition captured. There were 14 pieces of artillery, some of heavy calibre, and about 2000 stand of small arms. On the 18th, Gen. Price started back for Chihuahua, taking with him Gov. Trias and a portion of his prisoners, and leaving Lieut. Col. Ralls in command, to follow as soon as practicable.

Mr. Collins informs us that our troops conducted themselves in the coolest manner, and distinguished themselves by their bravery, officers and men. The Mexican prisoners were paroled soon after they arrived at Chihuahua. Squire Collins left Chihuahua on the 6th of April, under an escort of one company of 1st Dragoons, command by Capt. Greer, and arrived at Gen. Wool's headquarters on the 20th. He proceeds on to Washington this morning.

PEROTE—TRAGICAL OCCURRENCE.—The Watch Tower of Jalapa, has the following:

We are sorry to hear from Perote of the death, in that place, of Lieut. Gough, of Col. Black's Pennsylvania regiment. Lieut. Gough was on duty, in Perote, as Ass't Quartermaster, and a short time since had a slight difficulty with Capt. Foster, of the Georgia battalion. By the interference of mutual friends, the quarrel was apparently arranged, and the parties passed an evening together in seeming friendship—but about four days since they met again in the streets of Perote, and Capt. Foster attacked Lt. Gough, and as we have heard, without the slightest provocation, stabbed him in four places.—Lieut. G. lingered a few hours in great agony, before he expired. Capt. Foster has been removed to Puebla for trial.

FROM MEXICO AND VERA CRUZ.—By the schooner Heroine, arrived last night (the 3d) from Vera Cruz, we learn that no quorum had assembled at Queretaro; 16 deputies and 4 senators still being required to enable the Congress to proceed to business.

The trial of the officers and men accused of the late murder and attempt at burglary is still going on.

It seems to be the opinion of all, that a large majority of the new Congress is favorable to peace.

A correspondent says that during the last few days from 15 to 20 American soldiers, who had deserted, had arrived at Queretaro, and immediately enlisted in the Mexican army.

A "SCENE" IN NEW YORK.

The anniversaries in New York give rise to some rare spectacles. The Herald thus describes the great Anti-Slavery Breakfast, at the Coliseum, in that city, on Tuesday morning last:

At half past seven o'clock, the Hutchinson family made their appearance, and were loudly applauded, for which they in turn gave a genuine anti-slavery song. The good things for the support of the inner man then began to flow in great profusion, to the great pleasure of many present, from the manner in which they devoured the elements of life. There were four tables spread, reaching from one end of the room to the other, around which were seated, from the beautiful and accomplished daughter of the Anglo-Saxon blood, to the dark-skinned daughter of Ethiopia, and men of both casts; as also the sons and daughters of amalgamation by the quantity.—The table was most bountifully supplied with tea and coffee, ham and eggs, beefsteak, codfish and potatoes; Graham and rye bread, boiled eggs, the shells of which looked very like the color of the pot they were boiled in, stewed oysters, boiled ham, and several other dishes of minor importance. Our friend Horace Greely was present, but participated in no other discussion than that of the alimentary order, of which he took a noble and full share, leaving no subject connected with the table untouched. Fourierism was the order, but Graham was lost sight of in the sea of good things. The old white coat was not there, but his legs were pushed considerably too far through his breeches. During the whole proceedings, he remained perfectly quiet, his sole object being the gratifying of the appetite.

Arthur Tappan presided, and was all attention and urbanity, especially to the peculiar objects of his love. It was amusing to sit and hear the table chat. A fair young lady, turning to a roburst fellow of the charcoal complexion, very anxiously inquired if "brother would have any thing else?" and, for a return of the attention shown him, he wished to know if "sister would have an egg?" and suiting the action to the word, placed her a large dish of ham and eggs. One of the dear sisters thought it was a "very rich to see people of one common family enjoying themselves so pleasantly." Suddenly, in the height of the festivity, a sound similar to the report of a pistol, was heard from the farther end of the room, and soon it was known there was something rotten, not in Denmark, but in the plate of a fair damsel, who had cracked an egg of great fragrance. At the upper end of the table to the right, some of the members of the press were located, on each side of whom was one of Afric's darkest daughters, who monopolized the choicest of table blessings.

"THE MARTYR" GENERAL.

The Chambersburgh *Valley Sentinel* says this really good thing:

General Scott is a candidate for the Presidency: the whig party is in the minority, some unusual excitement, some novelty is necessary to a decent show of opposition. The spell of hard cider and song is disenchanted. The leaders have played upon the feeling of the people, until they are inactive and dull. The grand idea is conceived of moving them by sympathy. A pitiable case must be manufactured of whatever materials are at hand. "Martyrdom" is the very idea, and the precise thing for this juncture. "Gen. Scott courts "martyrdom;" it flies from him, and he pursues it with the desperation of a gambler who clutches his last stakes. The circumstances of the campaign develope no chances of "martyrdom." But his own imperious and arrogant nature supplies the deficiency. He provokes a quarrel with the Government, and then in the dust which he has himself kicke dup, he raises his fine lineaments, wrought to a most woful expression and cries, Behold! a martyr! His worshipers catch the expression, and the sorrowful note is wrung through all its changes in the Whig ranks.

DR. COOLIDGE.—This wretched man is writing letters to the newspaper, from his cell at Thomaston. A more cold blooded and fiendish murder, than that of which twelve unprejudiced men have declared him guilty, was never committed. And yet there are those who seem to be peculiarly anxious to excite public sympathy in his favor—not from any tokens of penitence—not because there is the slightest reason to believe him innocent—what is it for, we cannot well imagine. In his letter of April 19, published in the Kennebec Journal, the murdered speaks of himself as "one whose mind is as calm and unruffled as the gentle breeze that fans itself o'er the bosom of a peaceful lake."

A man whom the consciousness of having committed a cold blooded murder has no power to affect, will not we hope, find much encouragement in his appeals to public sympathy.—*Middlesbury (Vt.) Galaxy.*

HORRIBLE MURDER.—The Marshall (Michigan) Statesman gives the particulars of a murder in Le Roy, Calhoun county, Mich on the 24th ult. Nearly two years ago the murderer, John Winters, moved into the town of Le Roy, from Chautauque, co., N. Y., where he soon became acquainted with his wife, (a sister of Mrs. James Winters, Mrs. C. Ludeen, Mrs. Wade and Mrs. F. Burgess, of Marshall.) a very amiable young woman and married her. They lived together for some time, when he without the least cause, became jealous of her, and treated her disrespectfully; and finally, on Tuesday last, they both started for the house of James Winters (his brother,) a distance of about one mile and a half; and while on his way it appears that he struck her a blow on the head with an axe, which he said he was taking to his brother's to grind. After discovering that he had killed her, he attempted to cut his own throat, but did not succeed; and then left her weltering in her own blood, and went for his brother to help get her. She was found about half way between her home and his brother's house, entirely senseless, in which she remained until from about 1 o'clock, P. M., to 1 A. M. He made no attempt to escape, but is now safely lodged in jail, to await his trial.

MURDER AND ARSON.—On Friday morning of last week, the house of Mr. Charles Greer, in South Strabene township, about three miles from town, on the old Pittsburg road, was burned to the ground, and the old man and his wife were consumed in the flames. Mr. Greer was one of the oldest residents of the country, and had lived since 1796, on the place he occupied at the time of his death. He was a thrifty prudent man, and laid up money constantly. He was known to exchange all the paper money he received for silver, but never loaned any, and always refused to deposite his money anywhere esle than at his own house. At the time of his death he was known to have about $2,300 in silver secreted in his house. The fire took place just after midnight, and when the neighbors examined the premises in the morning, no trace of the money could be found. From this fact there seems little reason to doubt that the old man and his companion were foully murdered, the money stolen, and the house set on fire. The bones of the unfortunate couple were found among the ashes, and a coroner's jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts.—*Washington Patriot.*

A DEMON LIKE ACT.—On Wednesday while the steamer Isaac Shelby was lying at the wharf and nearly ready to start out, the attention of the engineer was arrested by some smoke near the boilers and a peculiar smell of the gas that escaped from them and the pipes. On looking he discovered that the boilers were so hot as to be setting fire to the deck above, and, trying the cocks, found there was scarcely any water in them. He immediately ordered the fires to be put out, ad thus succeeded in getting the boilers cooled down, and the great danger of an explosion averted.

This was no matter of accident. The boilers had been pumped up shortly before; and every officer on board is well convinced that the water had been afterward designedly drawn off by some one who wished to blow up the boat, and destroy those on board.

After the boilers got cool, examination was made, and no defect discovered. The boat started out, but when twelve miles below the city burst her cross pipe. No one, fortunately, was injured. The boat was towed back to the city by the Mary Pell.—*Cin. Atlas.*

EXPENSES OF THE WAR—A GOOD HIT.—The federal press, says the Stark (Ohio) *Democrat*, croak long and loud about the burthens in the shapes of taxes that the Mexican war is heaping upon the people. These expenses are paid by revenue derived from the tariff on foreign goods imported, and if the federal doctrine be true, that the foreigner and not the domestic citizen pays the duty—we should like to know how the war can be a burthen to us! The war costs us nothing—foreign importers pay it all—if federal logic be true.

BRIG. GEN. JOSEPH LANE.

If I were to select a fine specimen of a backwoodsman, it should be *Joseph Lane*. I would take a foreigner, if in my power, fifty miles to visit Lane, as an admirable illustration of the workings of our political and social institutions.

I know nothing of his early history, and presume it to be that of thousands in the West. I know him only as a farmer and wood merchant, on the banks of the Ohio, in which character I first made his acquaintance. He came on board the Steamboat Andrew Jackson, to receive pay for a lot of wood sold the boat, and was introduced to me by Capt. Eckert. He wore a blanket coat, and his general appearance was that of a backwoodsman, but I had not conversed with him five minutes, before I set him down as a man of no ordinary cast. Later and more intimate acquaintance confirmed my judgment, and in his late military career in Mexico, he has shone conspicuous for gallantry and good conduct, even in the galaxy of heroes which the war with Mexico has brought to public notice. It may not be amiss to state how he obtained his military appointment, taken, as he was, from the farm, to lead armies to victory.

When it became the duty of the President to make the appointment of Brigadier General, it was felt by every western member of Congress, to be a prize for his constituent. Probably some fifty names had been handed in to the President, accordingly. *Robert Dale Owen*, in whose district Lane resides, entertaining no such local pride, would probably not have furnished any name, but for a suggestion to that effect, from one of the Indiana Senators, "Who do you intend recommending?" "Why," said Mr. Owen, "I had not thought of offering a name. There are no applications to me from my own district, but if you think it due to it, to offer a name, I shall hand in that of *Jo. Lane*." The Senator approved of the choice, and it was accordingly suggested. The President, as usual, said he would give it his favorable consideration. A few days afterwards, Mr. Owen was transacting some private business at the White House. After it was through —"By the bye, Mr. Owen," observed the President, "I shall have to appoint your friend Lane, to the Brigadier Generalship. I hope you have well considered your recommendation, for the office is a responsible one." "I know nothing," replied Mr. Owen, "of Lane's military talents, but there are about him those elements of character, which in all times of difficulty prompts every one to rally instinctively around him as a leader. This has been the case in early days, when lawless men infested the river border. Whether on shore or among boatmen on the river, Lane was the man relied on to keep such men in order, and he was always found equal to every emergency. I would select him for the office, before any other man I know, if I had the appointment to make."

Lane was appointed. The sequel is history, and justified the penetrative judgment of Mr. Owen.—Lane has developed qualities which place him in the front rank of military service.

When the news of the battle of *Buena Vista* reached *Washington*, Mr. Owen called on President Polk. "Well, sir," exclaimed he, "what do you think of our Hoosier General?" "Ah!" said the President, with a quiet smile, "Mr. Owen, *you are safe out of that scrape!*"—*Cist's Cin. Adv.*

FROM THE BRAZOS.—By the arrival of the steamship Fashion from the Brazos on the 30th ult., the Picayune furnishes the following intelligence of the state of affairs in General Price's command:

About the 6th of March, a Mexican lieutenant, with a small party, was captured near El Paso, and, upon his information that Gen. Urrea had designs upon that post, Gen. Price proceeded to its relief. The rumor proving false, he determined to advance upon Santa Cruz, where the government trains, with from 1,500 to 2,000 troops, were stationed. After a fruitless parley of eight days, he assaulted and took the town, under Trias command, which having fortified the place, made a gallant resistance. Fourteen pieces artillery and two thousand stands of small arms were captured. On the 18th, Gen. Price proceeded with his prisoners to Chihuahua, leaving Lieut. Col. Rawls, with orders to follow as soon as practicable. Forty of the officers were paroled.—The loss of the Mexicans is 150 killed and as many wounded; our loss is 5 killed and 20 wounded—two of the latter are since dead.

Amongst the passengers by the Fashion is J. L. Collins, bearer of despatches from Gens. Wool and Price to Washington.

THE SNAKE AND THE WOODPECKER.—We have noticed in many places, a very wicked and very unprofitable practcie, viz: boys or men standing sentinel in orchards with a gun shooting woodpeckers. In any country, and particularly in this, where orchares generally are so poorly taken care of, the woodpeckers are of great advantage in the way of killing insects and worms.

It was once thought that these birds picked into the fruit tree for the purpose of getting the sap; if that was the cause they could find trees in our woods of native growth, containing sap much more palatable than can be found in our orchards.

The fact is they hunt after and destroy much of the vermin that infest, and in very many cases kill, our most valuable fruit trees. When there are orchards very much infested with worms, the woodpeckers in all probability cannot save it, but doubtless they have saved many an orchard by devouring the worms and insects before they became numerous. They are the open enemies of all noxious reptiles. Not long ago we were riding by an orchard, and our attention was attracted by the incessant clatter of some two or three dozen of these sapsuckers. We knew from the nature of the birds that somthing unusual must be going on, and we hitched our horse and proceeded cautiously to the spot. On coming near we discovered a child, a little girl, asleep, we could hear other children at a distance at play. On getting still closer we saw the cause of the birds' uneasiness; there, within three feet of the innocent one, lay coiled up and striking at the birds as they pounced down upon him on every side, a large venemous serpent, we procured a large stick, and unperceived, got a stroke at him, and following it up with others soon dispatched him. The child had been at play with the rest, and becoming wearied, had lain down and fallen asleep.

POLK, CALHOUN AND BENTON.—The only two distinguished men whose aspect seems to have undergone a material change, are the President and Mr. Calhoun. Upon the former the cares of state have left deep traces, but upon the great southren senator the mere increase of years has laid a heavy hand.—Mr. Calhoun's countenance has always been remarked as bearing a strong resemblance to that of Gen. Jackson. The chief trait in each was stern energy, firmness and severity. The similarity of expression in both faces was the more marked because from the bold perpendicular forehead of each rose stuff upward the stiff uncompromising iron grey hair, cropped to within two or three inches of the roots.

A few years before his death Gen. Jackson's fierced his hair to grow, and as age bowed his shoulders, deepened the furrows and softened the rigidity of his face, with his long white hair falling over his neck and temples he presented to the beholder a most venerable figure, indicative of present feebleness, but also of much decayed strength and vigor. The same change is taking place in Mr. Calhoun. As he sits in his chair in the Senate one may fancy him the original of any of the good later portraits of Gen Jackson. Some part of this change may be attributed to the different style of wearing the hair, but it is too evident that age has made considerable advances upon him. The fact is also apparent in his gait; it is much more indicative of age than I was prepared to preceive.

The President looks at least fifteen years older than when he entered upon his high and toilsome office. He enters the church at which he usually worships with a slow and heavy step, and his sunken eye and thinned features evince the endurance of labors too severe for his frame. Mr. Benton, who sits opposite him, in the same place of worship, wears his years well, and shows no more sign of yielding to time, the arch enemy, than he ever has to his political or personal opponent.—*Correspondent of the Evening Post.*

Mr. Rademacher, who narrowly escaped the fate of his wife, recently murdered in Philadelphia by Langfeldt, has recovered from the wounds inflicted upon him.

VALUE OF A KISS.—At the trial of a young man at the Police Court in Buffalo, last week, charged with stealing a kiss from a lady recently married, the court estimated the value at $15, which amount he was fined.

It is said a large body of French Communists, with M. Cabet at their head, are coming to settle in the United States.

FROM SANTA FE.

The following letter from Santa Fe, New Mexico dated 25th March, has been politely handed to us for publication.—*St. Louis Republican.*

"Nothing in the way of news of interest has transpired with the army here. It never will, I apprehend, become the task of correspondents in this country to narrate glowing incidents of the 'Army of the West' in the doubtful fray. Nor can any of us, when we return to our friends

"With faces browned by the Western Sun,
Tell o'heroic deeds in battle done."

The fact is the *Greasers* will *not* rise; although Rumor, a most unconscionable liar here, "borne," it would seem, "on the sightless couriers of the air," occasionally disturbs the camp's repose with breathless intelligence of their gathering by thousands somewhere or other, or their slaughterous descent upon some remote position of ours. But by the time a fellow begins to calculate upon hair breadth escapes and imminent peril in the deadly breach, and then enact for himself *glorious* exploits in the desperate charge and terrible onslaught, the story is contradicted, when all his anticipations "vanish like the baseless fabric of a vision," and down he settles in sullen disappointment, and dull as a Seidlitz powder after effervescing. Never was a people so *provokingly* submissive, and vexatiously contented beneath the conqueror's yoke. But as an offset, our soldiers are about as well contented, and apparently as much at home. They are in fact happy fellows; drill and parade during the day, with the dangers of the fandango, and other gallant amusements at night, make up their round of duties and of pleasure. And surely the entertainments and divertisements of the night are satisfactory recompense for the duties of the day. The witching smiles and tender looks of graceful *Senoritas*, whose "fellow-feeling makes them wondrous kind," would, in the opinion of many, perhaps, compensate for severer duties than the soldiers here have to perform.

The annexation convention proved a failure, after several days of stormy excitement among the *greasser* delegates. The morning and evening "came and went," but brought no Mexican annexationists; they had pretty much all been drugged to beastly drunkenness, and in that state were locked up in the houses of the Priests and *ricos* opposed to the proposition. The Governor promptly prorogued the convention and thus ended the performance of the oft-repeated fable of "mountain in labor with a mouse."

As I have alluded to the opposition of the Priests to annexation, I will briefly state why, with but few exceptions, they are, as a class, opposed to it. In the first place I will begin by saying they are *not* opposed to it from any danger they dread to the Catholic church by the proposed change of civil government, but they are opposed to the measure because they fear much for themselves from the church. They know they are not Catholic Priests: that in the doctrines of the church they are heterodox; that they daily violate its most beneficent ordinances, and that among the true priesthood of the church of Rome they would be regarded as ecclesiastical lepers, and cast out. The people have a strong, an abiding faith in the religion of Christ, and much may be done to elevate their character, and improve their condition, through that religion, not by converting them into Protestants, but by making them good Catholics.

All the troops but the Sucker regiment and Major Reynold's detachment at Toas have moved with Gen. Price to Chihuahua. As good order prevails here as could be expected where gambling is licensed and permitted in the midst of a camp. Col. Newby succeeds admirably under the circumstances. His regiment presents the appearance of regulars on parade, in neatness and uniformity of dress, and in their movement and manoeuvres. While speaking of the command, I will, by way of giving "credit to whom credit is due," say that the information furnished, as it purported to be, from Mr. Aubrey's budget of Santa Fe news, in regard to Gen Price's strict orders against gambling and selling liquor to the soldiers, was incorrect in *this* that those orders emanated from Col. Easton, and were rigidly enforced by him and his successor, Col. Newby, up to the time of the General's arrival. Upon the General's assuming command of this Department he *approved* of those orders, but did not *continue* them *long*.

The command at Toas, it is to be regretted, has been shamefully disorderly and outrageous in its general conduct. Every effort was made by Maj. Reynolds to establish order, in which he succeeded to as great an extent as it was possible for any officer to succeed with drunken dissolute and vicious company officers to entrust the orders to, he gave. Sickness and an injury he received kept him prostrated on his bed most of the winter, or those officers would have been called to an account. Anticipating which, as soon as they discovered signs of returning health in the Major, they got up a set of charges, as serious, perhaps, as any that have been made during this war. Upon those charges, preferred by Lieut. S. A. McConkey, or Company H, a General Court Martial is now trying the Major.

It was supposed at first that trial would last several weeks, so numerous were the charges and witnesses; and for a short time after the arrival of the principal witnesses for the prosecution, public opinion had the accused found guilty of all the serious charges, and dismissed with disgrace from the army.—But now the trial has progressed three days, and already that opinion has reversed its judgement. Some damning facts have been elicited against the principal witnesses for the prosecution, which stamps the prosecution with an *atrocious* character. And a sergeant with a file of men can now be seen hurrying from one hotel to another and from gambling hole to gambling hole, and thence to the drinking saloons, in search of witnesses who cannot be found. They have discovered that their intended victim has disentangled himself from their serpent folds, and confusion and consternation have seized upon them. Those by whom the serious charges were to be proven, have answered that they *know* nothing, would *swear* to nothing against the Major, that they were mistaken, they were friendly to him, and if they could only get to see him all would be right—but now even the concession of an interview cannot be granted them. And now they are flying from the presence of that Court to which they came, with malice in their hearts and prejury on their tongues. But, for some of them, there is no safety in flight; they have roused a dangerous foe, cowering submission, they have goaded him to a vengeance that will overtake them in their flight.

They have made the lightning their couch, and depend upon it, they will have to lie there flayed.—The *whole force* of the prosecuting witnesses on the *grave charges* is reduced to Lieut. McConkey; like the lady's waist described by some poet, "It grows small by degrees and beautifully less."

The Court has this moment adjourned until Monday; the examination of the witnesses for the prosecution is concluded, without a *single* charge being half sustained, nor the serious ones in the remotest degree substantiated. One of the fiercest witnesses never appeared before the Court; but, followed the advice of old Dogberry in such cases, by "showing himself what he was and *stealing* out of the company of the Sergeant. Or as the Toas Quartermaster remarked, he had come down as a *witness*, and had given *evidence* against himself by taking a government mule and decamping for the south. So much for a base and malignant prosecution.

LATE FROM ST. DOMINGO.—By the arrival yesterday of the brig Ellsworth, 21 days from Marigoane, we learn from Captain Williams, that the people throughout the island were arming themselves against the government. The night previous to the E. sailing, an army was collecting at Marigoane, which was to join another army of insurgents, 2000 strong, from Jacmel, then near Marigoane.—They were then immediatly to attack the government troops. The people appeared to be very much exasperated against the President. The day after Capt. W. left the E. being then some forty miles from Port au Prince, he heard, during, the whole day, the firing of heavy guns in that direction, and supposed that the two armies were engaged in battle near Port au Prince.

CLAIRVOYANCE TO BE LEGALLY INVESTIGATED.—The discovery of the body of a young Bruce at Boston, by means of clairvoyance, which was recently declared a humbeg, is about becoming the subject of legal investigation. The father of the missing youth has testified to the circumstances of finding the body—his certainty that it was that of his son—the fact that Miss Freeman, the clairvoyant mentioned, and other singular circumstances relative to the vault, and his belief that his son was murdered, as the clairvoyant states. He is determined to ascertain whether the assertions of the clairvoyant in regard to the guilty parties can be substantiated.

THE OBSERVER.

ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 20, 1848.

☞ THOMAS H. ELLISON, and R. G. LANDON are duly authorised traveling Agents for the Observer—we have no others.

Wanted Immediately,

A Journeyman Printer at this office. One who is steady and industrious will find employment by applying soon.

Rail Road Meeting.

The citizens of this city and vicinity, interested in the contemplated Rail Road to Buffalo, are invited to meet at the Court House on Monday evening next, at 7 o'clock, to appoint delegates, or take such other action as may be deemed necessary, in regard to the proposed Convention at Fredonia on the 24th inst. A general attendance is requested.

MANY CITIZENS.

Erie, May 19, 1848.

RAIL ROAD CONVENTION,

We see in the Fredonia Censor, a call for a Convention in that village, on the 24th inst. for the purpose of forming a company for the construction of a Rail Road from Buffalo to the Pennsylvania Line. All interested are invited to attend, which includes, of course, the citizens of Pennsylvania, as well as New York, and we hope to see our town well represented on the occasion. Of the importance of the road proposed to be built, especially to this city, there can be no doubt. We have often urged the matter upon our citizens, and now when our friends in New York are about to take measures to meet us at the Line, we should not be backward in moving in the matter. As we have once before said, there is danger, if the road from this to the New York Line is not put under contract during the present summer, of the charter being repealed at the next session of our Legislature.—Pittsburgh and Philadelphia have a deep interest at stake in this matter. Their Central Rail Road is intended to secure western travel, by tapping the Lake route at Cleveland, but with a rail road from this place to Buffalo, uniting with the New York and Erie Road at Fredonia, they cannot do it—hence they will not let another session pass without an effort to repeal the charter from here to the New York Line. Already Pittsburgh begins to complain on account of the decrease of travel in consequence of the better and cheaper route from Cincinnati to the east, by way of the Sandusky rail road and the Lakes. With this link completed, and the New York and Erie road uniting us with the city, she cannot fail to see that the travel she has now lost is but a tithe of what it will be.—Every motive, then, of interest and rivalry will urge her and the other parts of the State interested in the Central road, to go for the repeal of our charter, unless we prevent them by immediately taking measures to commence the work. This movement on the part of New York, gives us assurance that they will be prepared to meet us at the Line. Then, why longer delay? Not for the want of capital, for there is plenty of capital in the county to build it. Every farmer along the line could take stock, and pay in the produce of his farm, in materials for its construction, or in work. In this way it could be built within ourselves. And then, the enhanced value of real estate along the line, the facilities it would afford for getting produce to market, and the other innumerable advantages it would confer upon our county, would be ample sufficient to pay the cost of construction. Aside from this it would be a good investment for capital, for it would be one the links of the great thoroughfare from the West to the East, and consequently yield a large dividend. But it is useless to argue the question, for in our humble opinion, the whole subject turns upon this point—*whether we shall have the Road by commencing it this year, or lose it by waiting till next.*

A PAIR OF CURIOSITIES.—It is said that Barnum, the celebrated curiosity hunter, has at last succeeded in obtaining the very Mexican whom Mr. Clay wished he might have a chance to slay. Also, that, after great trouble and research, he has found the very man who persuaded Mr. Clay he could carry Pennsylvania. We understand he intends to exhibit them through the country during the approaching Presidential canvass

☞ It is rather amusing to read the different paragraphs in our exchanges in regard to the failure of the Erie Bank. It appears to have come upon some of them like a clap of thunder, and from the tomahawk and scalping knife fashion in which they handle the concern, one would be led to imagine some of their Editor's had a V or two salted down. Blessed are they who have nothing, for their sleep will not be disturbed by broken Banks.

PRETTY WELL UP.—The Boston Post says a writer in the Norwich Courier, in an article recommending Mr. Webster for the Presidency, says: "if we, the people, do our duty, we shall place him and our country on the apex of the temple of fame." An elevated if not dangerous position; right up close about the weathercock, we suppose. This reminds us of one of the figures of speech of the godlike himself, year before last. He represented the young men of the country bearing the weight of the pillars of our constitution, and ladies reeling atop of those pillars.

☞ Our whig cotemporaries are as silent as the grave in regard to the late Virginia election. They calculated upon a victory, and have met a Waterloo defeat. Alas for Taylorism in the Old Dominion.

☞ The *Mercer Whig*, in speaking of the letters of Gen. Scott and Secretary Marcy, remarks. "If we publish the one, we will also publish the other, as we would be satisfied that the public should have both before them and decide upon their respective merits." How much more *manly* and *just*, not to say "dignified," is this than publishing the letter of Gen. Scott without the answer, like the Gazette of this city.

☞ Don't get into a political discussion when you carry money. The President of the Newark Banking and Insurance Company lost $49,000, while enforcing his favorite dogmas. This advice is not intended for *printers;* they are never troubled with the dirty dollars.

☞ A wagon, containing a family, while descending the Mount Auburn hill, Cincinnati, was—by the horse taking fright and starting—dashed over a precipice, crushed to atoms, and those inside more or less injured; one, a girl, it was thought dangerously. The horse, we are informed, was killed.

☞ A duel took place at or near Annapolis, last week, between two of the midshipmen attached to the Naval School in that city, and one of them, named Queen, was badly wounded, receiving a ball in the hip joint. The wound is not considered dangerous: Uncle Sam should make an example of these little heroes.

☞ The Harrisburgh Telegraph alleges that two-thirds of the Pennsylvania Delegates to the Federal National Convention are for Scott.

GOING IT STRONG.—A down South Editor says: "The news from all quarters is glorious. The Democrats have carried New Hampshire and France, and are about to overrun all Europe."

☞ The New York *Day Book* says the banks in that city have a tremendous power, and can if they choose crush every bank in the country in a month.

☞ The money article of the *New York True Sun* says there is a movement on foot in that city, for the formation of a Dry Goods Bank, or an institution which shall facilitate the interests of the dry goods merchants in particular. We have one in this city of the same description—at least its notes are only taken at par for Goods.—For proof, see our advertising columns.

☞ William S. Derick has been appointed Chief Clerk in the State Department. Mr. Derick has been in the State Department a long while, and held the same appointment under Mr. Webster.

The American Flag, among others, was borne in the late great Chartist demonstration, in London. So says the correspondent of the New York Tribune, who contends, moreover, that the government yielded, and would not have exhibited more alarm or preparation had a foreign enemy actually landed upon their shores.

GEN. SCOTT AND THE ADMINISTRATION.

Very many of the whig papers are now engaged in proving Gen. Scott a martyr—they will have it that, in sending him to Mexico, the President and his cabinet intended to sacrifice him—to humiliate him as a general, and blast his reputation as a candidate for the Presidency. Gen. Scott, himself, credulous and weak out of his sphere of arms, has imbibed this notion, and what wonder?—All his political friends have told him it was so—the newspapers reiterated it, camp rumor confirmed it, and ambitions to occupy the white house, he readily seized upon the pretext to write abusive, fault-finding letters to the Secretary of War, to the last of which the Secretary replies in a manner which we think must have made his ears tingle. Gen. Scott had perception probably enough to know that the surest and shortest road to the heart of whigery was through abuse and detraction of Democratic men and measures. He had seen others succeed at it, and he naturally supposed he might do so himself. In this latter he has found by this time, we imagine, that he is mistaken—that although abuse of the President and his cabinet is expected by whigery of those who solicit their votes, yet they expect that he who accepts it will make out at least a passable case. In this the General has totally failed—his letter and the reply of Mr. Marcy will damn him even in the estimation of whigery. Four grains of common sense ought to have taught him that in deciding upon the policy to be pursued with regard to the war and the agents to execute it, the administration necessarily could have no other desire than to see both victorious. It was staking its reputation, its standing with the people now, and its credit in history hereafter, on the efficiency it manifested in supplying its agents with means any the triumphs they would be able to effect. Hence it had the most powerful of all motives to use every effort to keep its generals in a fighting condition—and to nothing could have been more sure to defeat its main purpose than anything approaching envy or jealousy of the generals, so nothing could have been more unfavorable than such suspicions on their part. But Gen. Scott, it now appears, went to Mexico with ideas very different from these in his head. How they came there is a problem. It may be that a want of perception in matters not strictly military, or a deliberate design to place himself in conflict with his superiors, or from that diseased sensitiveness so common to the soldier's profession, and an extreme yearning for the Presidency, or all combined, it is certain that while keeping up to good purpose a fuss in the front, the general was determined to fancy that there was a continual fuss upon him in the rear. This tinctured his whole disposition towards the government, played with work with his correspondence, and drew him most strangely from his line of duty. His business was to carry war into the heart of Mexico—to deal blows as heavy as he was able—to keep his superiors advised of his movements, as to the defending the operations of his troops. This done faithfully, he no doubt would have been approbative of the rest, but might safely have left his name and fame to the gratitude and appreciating gratitude of his country. His works would have praised him fully for themselves. Such would have indicated an internal peace, a consciousness of strength of character, and even a magnanimous greatness. But little like this appears in the letters of the victorious commander. They indicate jealousy, capriciousness, peribility, a hasty judgment of those above and below him, an intolerable egotism, and a most unjustifiable disregard of order. He imagines, at the first go off, that the administration were determined to humiliate him, and every fancied neglect, and refusal to comply with improper requests, are construed into proof positive of this preposterous idea. The newspapers overrate the numbers of troops under him, and he thinks it owing to a deliberate purpose to deny his services, letter writers of the camp, in the common freedom of the country, do not come up to his mark of justice in dealing with his exploits or of those about him, and he, Don Quixote like, commences a powerful tilt with them. Mr. Trist is sent to negotiate a peace, and in that event simply to notify Scott of the fact, and thus make way for an order from the President to cease hostilities, when Scott will have it that the administration wish to degrade him to take an order from a chief clerk of the State department: Mr. Trist, besides writing an ill-conceived reply to an ill-timed letter, is not precise in his etiquette; "he has not done me the honor to call upon me," writes Major Gen. Scott, "possibly he has thought the compliment of a first visit due to him," who, he lets off a Parthian pistol at him—Don Nicholas—staggering him, if only armed with "an ambulatory guillotine," into the greatness of a personification of "Danton, Marat, and St. Just, all in one." At length he comes out with his list of "disappointments," "unofficial ones," "total want of support and sympathy," in a long, elaborate, and most extraordinary letter of accusation.

THE GAZETTE AND INDIVIDUAL LIABILITY.

We have put our usually amiable neighbor of the Gazette, into a towering passion, but how, we can't imagine. We rather expect, however, it is because he has unwittingly acknowledged the efficacy of individual liability; for we certainly have not misrepresented him in regard to it, as he alleges. It is true we quoted his remarks relative to Gen. Reed's offer to pledge his real and personal property, for the redemption of the notes of the Erie Bank, in full; and we said in connection that he was "violently opposed to the individual liability principle as applicable to banks and corporations." Is this not so?—Certainly, for in the very article under consideration, in his usual "dignified" language, he says "the frequent miserable, abortive attempts of Locofoco legislators to apply it to Banks we *have condemned* and *shall condemn* as the occasion for so doing may offer.". And in an article on the same subject, under date of April 1, 1847, he also said, "we are opposed to personal liability of corporations because it carries with it a species of imposition, or, in other words, conveys a fictitious monied value, far surpassing, probably, the actual means of those composing the Company thus chartered by legislative enactment." We said, also, that he contended that "it was of no practical utility, and by argument and comparison, at least, inculcated the idea that it was in fact an injury to a bank." The quotations already given show this to be correct. How, then, have we exhibited him "before the public in a false light upon this subject."? We think it will take a wiser head than his to point it out, hence all his fury and fustion about being "misrepresented" is pure and unadulterated gammon—got up for the purpose of covering up his inconsistency. And here we think the shoe pinches. The man cannot see that he has acknowledged the "efficacy of individual liability" in the extract quoted last week. He cannot see that he has placed himself in a ridiculous position before the community by acknowledging its efficacy in one case, and denying it in another—that in his haste to play the toady to Gen. Reed, and offer up grateful prayers because that individual *agreed* to do a thing which *he has not done*, and which we now believe he *never intended to do*, has committed himself to a principle to which his party is opposed. Hence he becomes angry and abuses us because we exposed him. If Gen. Reed's pledging his real and personal property, without the sanction of law, "*ought* to restore" confidence in a bank which every day's experience, the exhibit of its directors, and the voice of community, pronounce essentially corrupt, if not bankrupt, is it not a good principle to be applied to all Banks—ought it not to be applied to all Banks?

In conclusion, we say we too are in favor of the "individual liability" of Editors, and would therefore propose that a jury of twelve be summoned at once to examine our friend and ascertain whether he is "individually liable," or in the language of the law in such cases made and provided, *compos mentis*.

GEN. SCOTT'S CHANCES.—The Clay and Taylor forces are playing Kilkenny cats upon each other, with anything but an amiable temper; and the result is, that the friends of Scott are all ready in the field with their favorite, prepared to slip him in as soon as the schism is made wide enough by the other disputants. The gallant Winfield has this advantage over his "dear, dear friend" Taylor: that he was born in the South, and has pretty strong Northern feelings; very considerable merits in such a crisis as the present.

OREGON.—The Union publishes a letter from Mr. Benton to the Secretary of State wherein the Senator informs Mr. Buchanan that he has accounts from Oregon, to the 1st of November, that the Oregonians were greatly discontented by the failure of the Oregon bill, at the last session, but were consoled by the reception of Mr. Buchanan's letter. They did think of calling a convention to provide for themselves, and establish a territorial government on the independent principle, but they thought better of it, and concluded to wait in hope a while longer.

ALL THE INTELLIGENCE.—It is a little singular, the fact that the only district in Virginia where the whigs had any decided gains in the late election, was the Accomac district, where it has been boasted not a single news-paper existed! So much for the Claim of that party to "all the intelligence and decency!"

A QUESTION OF VIRGIL.—Cassius M. Clay denies *in toto* the story of his having represented himself to the Mexicans to be a relation of Henry Clay's. He says: "I never claimed kindship with Mr. Clay! It was he who claimed in his Greeley letter, 'relationship' to me!"

Per contra, Maj. Borland, one of the Senators from Arkansas, has written a letter which has been published in the Louisville Journal, in which he repeats the substance of the declaration imputed to him—that Cassius M. Clay pleaded with the Mexicans, when taken prisoner, for his life, *on the grounds that he was the son of Henry Clay*, or some very near relation of that distinguished man, but says it was made at the time expressly upon the authority of Lieut. Davidson and Capt. Danby, in whose truthfulness and honor he reposes unhesitating confidence.

EXTREMES-MELE.—E. P. Christy the celebrated leader of the famous band of Minstrels which bears his name, has purchased the site of a magnificant Villa on the North River, contiguous to that of E. Forrest, Esq. Tridegian.

☞The agent of the Erie Railroad Company has advertised for sale $500,000 of the State bonds. Proposals to be received at the Mechanic's Bank, on or before the 15th inst. These bonds have nineteen years to run, and bear interest at 7 per cent., payable semi-annually. They are a first lien upon the entire property of the Company and the Comptroller of the state is the trustee for the bondholder; and in his hands the interest on the bonds for three years is deposited by the Company before they are issued.

☞The National Democratic Convention, which assembles in Baltimore on the 22d inst, will meet in the Universalist Church, that building having been obtained for the place of session. The house in a commodious and comfortable one for the purpose.

GLORIOUS WISCONSIN.—At the recent election for Governor, members of Congress, &c., under their State Constitution, the Democrats carried the State by an overwhelming majority—both members of Congress, Governor, Legislature, secured two U. S. Senators, in short, every thing—hurrah!

THE VALUE OF A DOLLAR.—One of our exchanges very pertinently says if you would learn the value of a dollar, go and labor two days in the burning sun as a hod carrier. This is an excellent idea, and if many of our young gentlemen had to earn their dollars in that way, how much less dissipation and crime would we witness every day.—So of our fashionable young ladies; if they, like some of the poor seam-stresses of our large cities, had to earn their dollars by making shirts at ten cents a piece, how much less finery would we see about them, and how much more truthful notions would they have of their duties of life and their obligations to the rest of the world,

☞The Legislature of Virginia, at its recent session, made a complete revisal of the criminal code of that State, and by divesting it of the verbiage and formality with which it was formerly enchained and encumbered, have reduced the whole system to great plainness and brevity. The Massachusetts Revisal of 1836 was the model of the new code, but even that has been improved upon by increased abbreviation.

PACKET ESTABLISHED ON THE CANAL.—A daily line of packets to be called the "Peoples Transportation Line," has been established between this and Pittsburg. The first boat from Pittsburgh was to leave on Tuesday last, and the first one from here left yesterday. They will leave each city daily.

☞The "*Pittsburgh Democrat*," is the title of a spirited democratic daily, the first number of which has reached us from Pittsburgh. We have no doubt it will render efficient aid to the indomitable democracy of Allegheny in the approaching contest.

"THE ÆOLIANS."—This band of performers, heretofore mentioned in our columns as having drawn crowded houses in Buffalo, will give a CONCERT this Evening, at the Reed House. We have the assurance of those who here heard them that they are unrivaled in their profession, and we have no hesitation in commending them to the favorable notice of the music loving of our citizens.

Arrival of the STEAM SHIP CAMBRIA.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE,

BUFFALO, May 16—8½ A. M.

Matters in Ireland continue as before. The people are arming, talking, and printing rebellion. The Government is taking strong measures to subdue any outbreaks.

Fearful accounts are received of great destitution of provisions.

There is a rumor that Dublin had been searched for arms. All the black-miths are busy making pikes. Rifle drilling is to be put down.

Trouble was feared among the Chartists in Scotland and in the North of England.

The Provisional Government of France had issued a fresh decree abolishing slavery, and taking possession of the Railroads.

Another quarrel between Lamartine and Ledru Rollin, threatening to overturn the government, has occured.

In Lombardy, the army of Charles Albert, after having been repulsed at Pschtera, continues to maintain a position on the banks of the Manchio. Skirmishes had taken place, in which the Austrians were victorious, taking possession of Pidyano Velhasne and Condoit. The fortune of Charles Albert appear to have received a check.

In Sicily, the House of Commons had decreed Ferdinand Bourdon and his dynasty forever fallen from the throne of Sicily.

From Baden, the most deplorable accounts are received. The insurgents have intimated that they wish to capitulate. Gen. Gagerol exhorted the rebels to obey the law. As he retired, he was treacherously shot and mortally wounded. The troops fell on the insurgents, and completely routed them. The insurgents suffered greatly.

In Prussia, the approaching elections were not expected to pass off peaceably.

In Vienna, tranquility prevailed.

The Schleswig territory has been the scene of another action between the Danes and the Free corps, on the highway between Kiel and Eckerndorf, on the 21st April. After a battle of five hours, the Free Corps were driven back to Eckerndorf. Four were taken by the troops of the Confederation, after an engagement which lasted from 3 P. M. until 11 o'clock at night. The conflict was bloody. The Danes had from 10,000 to 12,000 men. The Free Confederation was the weakest. The loss of the Prussians was about 300.

German troops entered Thensburg, after taking possession of Schleswig.

FRANCE.—The latest advices from Paris, state the election returns continue satisfactory. The moderate party, represented by Lamatine, prevailed. The intelligence produced a very considerable influence in money matters.

It was reported that Ledru Rollin was only waiting the meeting of the National Assembly, to resign.

The *intention of the King of Sardinia to abandon the* war rather than consent to the establishment of a Republic in Lombardy, was confirmed.

Accounts from Prussia are not favorable. There have been accounts of riots at Breslau. Thirty or forty citizens were killed.

In Germany, things are unsettled. There have been no important events. Hesse Cassel is tranquil.

Austria appears to be hourly expecting a revolution.—Naples, Palermo and Messina are quiet. The King of Naples has unwillingly sent troops to Charles Albert.

The disturbances in Rome have been put down. The Bank is suspended. Its notes have been made a lawful tender.

The Austrians stationed in the neighborhood of Nantua, after a very warm engagement, were compelled to retire. An engagement had occurred between the Italian corps of Gen. Zucchi and the Austrians at Visca. The contest lasted four hours. The Italians gained possession of Visca.

In Spain, affairs are fast progressing toward an outbreak. Lord Palmerston had addressed letters to the Spanish Minister. The Duke of Sotohayoid sent letters back containing strong expressions of rudeness and contempt.

Advices from Madrid indicate that a month will not expire before there will be serious outbreaks.

Portugal seems to be on the eve of serious movements.

MARKETS.—Sales of Indian Corn considerable at 26a 29s; Meal 7s 9d a 28 3d. American wheat 6s 8d a 8s 9d; Flour 26s 3d. Stock light.

The probability of introduction of Baltic produce has had an influence.

At London, there was a fair inquiry for Breadstuffs. Corn 35s 30s. Low grades of Cotton down ¼d—good grades rather advancing.

All provisions command full prices at Liverpool. London also firm. Good Lard firm.

Further Items by the Cambria.

ANTICIPATED TROUBLE IN PORTUGAL.

According to the last accounts from Lisbon, which are of the 19th, Portugal seems to be on the eve of some serious movement. Publications have been extensively circulated, in which are openly canvassed the abdication of the Queen in favor of her son, a new dynasty, entirely new, and even a Republic. The latter form of Government, after discussing the question in inflamatory language, was declared to be the best, and that the nation desires it. When such language as this is held in monarchial Portugal it portends something ominous. The finances appear to be in a most wretched state.

From the report of the managers of the American Bible Society, held at the Broadway Tabernacle, New York, May 11th, I glean the following: The Secretary, Dr. Brigham, reports that 116 new auxilleras have been added during the year; 46 new life directors, and 751 life members. The receipts for the year have been $254,377 18, and there has been distributed 655,666 Bibles.—Making a total since the formation of the Society of 5,989,095 copies. Besides home circulation the society has the past year made liberal grants of bibles and testaments, for the army and navy, Oregon, Mexico and the West Indies, and grants of money for distributing the Scriptures in France, Syria, Persia, Switzerland, India, and for various mission stations of different denominations throughout the world.

☞Francis P. Blair, formerly editor of the Globe, but now a resident of Montgomery county, is the delegate to the Democratic National Convention from the 1st Congressional District of Maryland.

☞Should any of our readers wish some fresh and nice pickled oysters, sardines, or any of that kind of knicknacks, they will find a fresh lot at H. Cook's. We have a specimen jar in our office now, and therefore speak by the card.

☞Mr. Trist promises that when he gets back to his home in Albermarle, Virginia, he will "define his course in Mexico," through the medium of the public press.—Wonderful!

NEW JERSEY.—The *Democratic* State Convention met at Trenton on Thursday. Garret D. Wall, P. D. Vroom, Richard P. Thompson, John R. Slack, Samuel Lilly, Henry Hilliard and Benjamin Williamson, were selected as delegates to the Baltimore Convention.

☞See Mrs. Purdy's advertisement in to-day's paper. If we have many more such days as this, and its more than probable we shall, her *Ice Cream, Soda Water, &c.*, won't be bad to take.

There have been no less than eleven dead bodies taken from the Ohio River, within the last seven days—some of them bearing marks of violence. So says the Cincinnati Commercial.

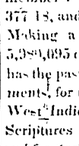
The Berlin girls have taken a solemn pledge never to dance again with an officer of the present Prussian army; of course, they will not marry one.

The London Morning Chronicle, speculating on the present state of Europe, says, 'Not a week peace can be counted on—not a day, not an hour.'

STRAY BULL.—Came to the farm of the subscriber in Greene township, about the first of May, a dark red Bull, two years old, with a white spot on each shoulder, some white on the belly, and a white spot on the back. The owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges and take it away.

Greene, May 15, 1848. JAS. JOHNSON.

Ready Made Clothing at the Clothing Store, Commercial Exchange.



THE subscriber has now on hand at his NEW CLOTHING STORE, a very extensive assortment of first rate CLOTHING, made up in the latest style and in the best manner, which he is determined to sell for CASH

25 per cent. Lower

than any other establishment in this place. His stock of Clothing comprises every grade, from superior to common, and no one who patronizes the establishment shall be disappointed in regard to quality, cut or price. Notice the following:

Superfine and Fine French Black Dress Coats;
English Teeed and Mohair Sack Coats;
Black Summer Cloth Coats of every Cut;
Black and Fancy Cassimere Pants;
Satin, Silk, Merino and Cassimere Vests;
Linin and Cotton Clothing of every kind;

☞For Sailors and Canallers, OIL-CLOTH CLOTHING AND TARPAULINS.

ALSO, Fine and common Shirts, Silk shirts and drawers, Merino do, Cravats, Collars, Sucks, Bosoms, stocks, suspenders, &c. &c.

He has experienced and fashionable Cutters employed and will cut and trim in the best manner and make all kinds of clothing to order, which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

The public are invited to call and inspect the clothing in the new and cheap establishment in the Commercial Exchange, French st. opposite the Banner Hotel. MOSES KOCH.

May 19, 1848. t

By Magnetic Telegraph.

Dispatches for the Tri-Weekly Observer.

BUFFALO, May 19—8 A. M.

MARKET.—There was a fair business done in flour yesterday. Sales to the extent of 200 bbls. were made mostly at $5. Included in these sales were [illegible] bbls. Colon Mills, a choice brand at $5 12½ and 200 bbls., Chilicothe at $5,06¼. In wheat there were sales of Chicago at 98c. Ohio was offered at $1,10. Corn was in good demand, and we heard of sales of 7700 bush. afloat at 42c, and 2200 store at 42½c, and 500 do, at 42c. Oats are scarce and in good request, and would bring 38a39c.—We have no change to notice in provisions. Mess pork sells at $9,25a9,50. Lard 5½c Butter 12a14. Canal freight, 50c on flour to Albany. Number of clearances yesterday 31. Amount of tolls $5265 12.

No New York Market.

FROM VENZUELA.—The latest accounts from Venzuela represent the condition of that unhappy country as deplorable in the extreme. The Venzuelian fleet, consisting of four schooners and one brig, passed Caracoa on the 20th of April, for Maracaibo, to blockade that port. The American Consul at Cariacoa, had his house entered by five armed men, on the night of the 21th ult. No American man-of-war had arrived on the coast of Venzuela up to the 6th ult.

FIRE.—The aqueduct on the Pennsylvania canal at Freeport, Armstrong county, has been destroyed by fire. The Utica Gazette suggests the propriety of having the New York Canal insured.

NATIONAL COURTESY.—The Montreal papers state that the English government has granted permission for the Jefferson and Dallas, two steam vessels belonging to the revenue department, to descend by the St, Lawrence, to a port on the Atlantic coast. This is all very civil and polite on the part of John Bull, but if he really desires to do this country a pecuniary favor, he will sink these two remarkable steamers before they get past the fortress of St. Louis.

Commercial Record.

OFFICE OF THE ERIE OBSERVER, }
Wednesday, P. M., May 17. }

Yesterday was extremely wet and gloomy, and other streets were literally deserted. There was no kind of trade going on, and the countenances of our merchants were as gloomy a shade as the weather. To-day things look brighter—the skies, the earth's robe of verdure, the face of man and the face of nature, in short every thing, animate and inanimate, except Erie money. All our exchanges we observe have coupled the President's offer to pledge his real and personal property for the redemption of its notes, which in a measure restored confidence. What they will say when they learn that he has *refused* to abide by his own *unsolicited* proposition remains to be seen. In our opinion it can have no other effect than to still further depreciate its notes.

Since writing the above, we have understood that the money of the Erie Bank is not taken either for freight or passage on the lake.

WOOL.—Although early for this article, we report the receipt of quite a lot of this year's clip. On Monday over a 1000 lbs was received at the Erie Woolen Factory, and we hear of the receipt of smaller parcels by other dealers. The prices not yet fairly established, but may be put down at from 29 to 32c according to quality.

In Lumber, we quote White wood from 6 to $9 per M; Black Walnut 10 to $15; Cherry 12 to $17; Ash $8; Pine, clear, 10 to $12; and Hemlock 5 to 6. These quotations take a wide range and depend on quality.

Flour we quote at $5 50; Wheat $1@1 12½; Corn 49 cts.; Oats 25 cts; Rye 50.

New Orleans Sugar comes in freely by canal, and sells readily to country dealers for 5½c according to quality.

Coal may be quoted steady at $3.

DIED.

On Friday, the 12th inst. at his residence in McKean township, STEPHEN SKINNER, Esq. in the 59th year of his age.

Wool! Wool!

11899 LBS. of Wool wanted at the store of
May 17. H. CADWELL.

Corn, Barley and Oats.

5444 BUSHELS of Corn, 5000 do Oats, and 5000 do Barley wanted by
(May 17.) H. CADWELL.

TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Trustees of the First Presbyterian Congregation up to the 1st of June next, for repairing and remodelling the Church belonging to said Congregation, on Peach Street. Plans and specifications to be seen at the Recorder's Office. THOMAS MOORHEAD, Jr.
Erie, May 12, 1848. do 0m5 Secretary.

Ladies Dress Goods.

WE have received this day by Express from New York a large and splendid assortment of Ladies Dress Goods, containing Printed and Plain French Muslin, Lawn Lawns, de Ganghams, Balzarines, M. de Lains, &c. &c. which we would invite the attention of the Ladies. Call and see at No. 6, Cheapside.
Erie, May 17. TIBBALS & DEWEY.

Bonnets! Bonnets!

GOOD assortment of Lap Leghorn, China Pearl, Lace, Straw Gimp, Rutland, &c. TIBBALS & DEWEY.
May 19. 7

EMPLOYMENT FOR BOYS.—Two or three steady and industrious boys can find employment at the Erie Foundry.
May 6, 1848. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

Mrs. Purdy's Confectionary, No. 9, Rood House Row.

MRS. PURDY would respectfully inform the public that she has taken the well known stand in Reed House Row, recently occupied by M. W. Keath, where she has now and purposes keeping constantly on hand, a large variety of

CONFECTIONARIES,

of her own manufacture, and sold wholesale and retail, with different kinds of REFRESHMENTS, such as Cakes, Pies, Bread and Butter Pearched Eggs, Cold Fowls, Boiled Ham, Tea and Hot Coffee, Soda Water, Ice Cream, &c. &c., all of which will be served up in the best and most palatable style. She has just received a fine assortment of TOYS, to which she invites attention.

Mrs. P. has fitted up a room, up stairs, expressly for the accommodation of Ladies who may wish to eat Ice Cream. She is determined not to be surpassed by any similar establishment west of Buffalo, and will endeavor to afford universal satisfaction. She indulges the hope that the same liberal patronage which was extended to her predecessor will be continued to her.
Erie, May 19-tf-18.

15000 LIGHTS best quality Window Glass, from 7 by 9, to 26 by 30, at wholesale or retail, lower than at any other place in Erie. May 12. CARTER & BROTHER.

CASH STORE!

AFTER this date I have determined to sell Goods for *Cash only*, at Wholesale or Retail full 30 per cent. below former prices. Cash customers will do well to *examine our Goods and Prices*, before going to Buffalo. May 12. H. CADWELL.

New Goods by Express.

RECEIVED this morning by express some beautiful styles of Dress Goods, Shawls, &c. which we offer at unusually low rates. We would respectfully invite purchasers to call and Examine our stock as we are determined not to be undersold by any establishment in the place, either for ERIE MONEY, Produce or the *hard cash*. May 17. W. C. & R. P. HULBERT.

Erie Bank Notes

WILL be received at par in exchange for Goods if delivered soon. May 17. W. C. & R. P. HULBERT.

Fairview Woolen Factory.

THE subscribers have procured from the East an entire new set of Machinery of the most approved patterns, and are now prepared to manufacture Wool with a neatness and dispatch unsurpassed, and on the most accommodating terms. Wool Carding, Cloth Dressing, and Spinning promptly done, by being enabled from the abundance of their machinery to Card rolls, and Spin Yarn without mustering with their manufacturing.

A large quantity of Cloth on hand to exchange for Wool. All kinds of country produce and Erie Money received for work and on debts due us.

Our customers and the public generally are invited to give us a call, and we assure them all the changes we make is onward—being determined to keep pace with the improvements of the age, and hope to be sustained in our efforts.

A. J. & M. W. CAUGHY & CO.
Fairview May 19, 1848. 3m1

PICKLED Oysters, Gherkins, Sardines, London Porter, &c. just received by (May 19) H. COOK.

BY EXPRESS—this day received, a choice lot of new Music; also, a few copies of Bonnby & Son, complete.
May 19, 1848. H. COOK.

LOAF SUGAR on commission at A. King's ware house.
May 19. RUST & KELSEY.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of William Wilson, late of Greenfield township, dec'd. having been granted to the subscriber; notice is hereby given to all persons indebted in any manner to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement. JAMES WILSON,
April 6, 1848.—6t of Greenfield, Administrator.

Erie Woolen Factory.

19000 YARDS of Cloths and Cassimeres are now ready to be exchanged for Wool by the subscribers, at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of plaid and fancy stripes of the latest eastern patterns, for Gents' pants and boy's Clothes; also a good variety of all wool Tweeds for summer wear. We will also manufacture, the present season, at the following prices in cash, viz: For Black, brown, and steel-mix cloth, 31½ cts per yard; cassimere of same colors 31 cts; white Flannel 25 cts, and pressed Flannel at 28 cents per yard.
MCBATTEY & BREWSTER.
Erie, May 11, 1848.

WHITE FISH AND TROUT.

59 BBLS. White Fish and Mackinaw Trout, just received by the Steamer Louisiana. For sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

FRUITS.

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block, a large quantity of Figs, Prunes, Raisin, Oranges and Lemons, which will be sold cheap for cash.
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

THIS day opening, a great variety of Dress Goods, comprising in part the fashionable Silk and Linen Tissues, and Goat's Hair Shalleys, Grenadenes, shaded Barages, Robe de Gauze, Swiss obees, changeable Poil de Chevres, French Jaconett Plaids, Swiss and dotted Lawns, together with an unusual variety of cheap fast colored Lawns and Ginghams all of which I can an will sell as cheap as the cheapest, at my store, opposite the Eagle Hotel.
Erie, April 29, 1848. C. B. WRIGHT. 50

JUST RECEIVED

AT MRS. FOOD'S Millinery Establishment, a new assortment of Bonnets, Ribbons, Artificials, &c. which the ladies are invited to examine. May 12, 1848.

PUTTY, Boiled and raw Linseed Oil, by the barrel or gallon, at lowest rates, by May 12. CARTER & BROTHER.

Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Goods.

LIST of names and firms, of persons engaged in the selling and vending of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, Commodities of effects of whatsoever kind or nature, resident and doing business within the county of Erie, Pennsylvania, classified and assessed according to law, by the undersigned appraiser of Mercantile, Taxes in the county of Erie for the year 1848.

Erie—East Ward.

	Classes.	Val'n.
Vincent Himroid & Co	7	10 00
Lester, Sennett & Chester	9	25 00
C M Tibbals	11	15 00
H Caldwell	10	20 00
J C Beebe	12	12 50
J H Fullerton & co	12	12 50
P Metcalf	12	12 50
Moses Koch—goods	12	12 50
Smith Jackson	13	10 00
Brown & McCarter	13	10 00
Allyn & Colt	13	10 00
A T Spencer	13	10 00
Robert T Sterrett—liquors	13	15 00
D S Clark	13	10 00
W C & R P Hulbert	13	10 00
George Selden & Son	13	10 00
Burton, Perkins & co	13	10 00
Carter & Brother	13	10 00
S Smith	14	7 00
Thos. Evens	14	7 00
Joel Johnson	14	7 00
B Tomlinson & co	14	7 000
C Seigle—liquors	14	10 50
C Mayberry—liquors	14	10 50
Knowlton & Son	14	7 00
Isaac Roseuzweig & co	14	7 00
Hiram Cook—liquors	14	10 50
Moses Koch—clothing	14	10 50
T W Moore	14	7 00
George C Witter	14	7 00
C Kusmaul—liquor	14	10 50
H. Cook—on dock	14	7 50
Lyman Robbins—liquor	14	10 50

Erie—West Ward.

J C Miller—liquor	14	10 50
Sherman Rice—liquors	14	10 50
J R Dumers	14	7 00
Rust & Kelsey	14	7 00
C B Wright—liquors	12	18 75
James Hughes	13	10 00
G Loomis & co.	14	7 00
O D Spafford	14	7 00
A H Hitchcock, Liquors	14	10 50
Wilcox, Schlraff & co. liquors	14	10 50
Webber, Mayor & co. Liquors	14	10 50
John Peller, liquors	14	10 50
John Cummins & co.	14	7 00
P Hall	14	7 00
R Baldwin & son	14	7 00
O A Landon	14	7 00
Fred Shoaff, liquors	14	10 50
William Moun	14	7 00
D Knoblo	14	7 00
Michael Uttin—liquors	14	10 50
Henry Knoblo	14	7 00
George B Winer—liquor	14	7 00
R L Duffinger	14	7 00
B Tomlinson & co	14	7 00
Deitly & Daley	14	7 00

Girard Borough.

McConnell & Webster	14	7 00
L S Jones & co	14	7 00
Olin & Clemens	14	7 00
J McClure Jr—liquors	14	10 50
Gulliford & Evens	13	
L C Fish—liquors	14	10 50
J S Foster—liquors	14	
C F Norton	14	7

Girard Township.

Jeremiah Davis	14	7 00
William Tyler	15	7
J Leach—liquor	14	10 50
W C Warner—liquor	14	10 50
A W Anderson, liquor	14	10 50

Venango Township.

L D Geer—Liquors	14	10 50

Wattsburgh Borough.

Norton & Noble	13	10
B C Town & Co—Liquors	13	15
Joseph W Huskin	15	7
Herman James & Chaffee,	14	7

Wayne Township.

Newton & Colegrove	14	7

Concord Township.

Carter, Brother & Co	14	10 50

Union Township.

Wm Truesdail	13	10
A Tountellott—Liquors	14	10 50

Fairview Township.

John A Tracy 2d	14	7 00
Wm Luther 2d—Liquors	14	10 50
James A Warner—Liquors	14	10 50
George Shoaff—Liquors	14	10 50
Bean & Webster	14	7 00

North East Borough.

B.C Town & Co—Liquors	12	18 75
J H Haynes	13	10 00
Harper, Blain, Gould & Co	14	7 00
Hynes & Jones	14	7 00
E N Fuller	14	7 00
Stevens & Kellogg	14	7 00

North East Township.

J. H Haynes—Liquors	14	10 50

Elk Creek Township.

Lounsberry & Wheeler, Liquors,	14	10 50
William P. Sandidge, Liquors,	14	10 50
C. E. Norton,	14	7 00
Squire Hall, Liquors,	14	10 50
William Monroe	14	7 00

Concord Township.

J & P Clark jr	13	10 00
William Warner, Liquors	14	10 50
John Hunt.	14	7 00
A King & Son, Liquors,	14	10 50

Springfield Township.

W H Townsend	13	10 00
Samuel J Hopkins	13	10 00
Riley Petter	14	7 00

Waterford Borough.

Wm. P Judson & Co	13	10 00
Boyd Vincent & Co	13	10 00
A J & C F Farrar & Co	13	10 00
Hutchins & Son	13	10 00
John Marvin, Liquors	13	15 00

Fayetteburo.

Jackson & Campbell, Liquors	13	15 00
McClaughry & Campbell	14	7 00
Gerrish & Saley	14	7 00
H R Terry	14	7 00

Mc Kean Township.

Lampson, Goff & Co.	14	7 00
T. D. Chellis	14	7 00

Green Township.

Yorst Kuhl, Liquors,	14	10 50

Notice is here given to the above named dealers, that the undersigned will meet with the Associate Judges, at the Commissioner's Office in Erie, on Friday, the 26th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for the purpose of hearing the appeals of those who feel themselves agrieved by the above classification.

ISAAC WEBSTER,
Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes.
Erie, May 18, 1848. 4w—1

Orphans Court Sale.

WILL be sold at public auction or vendue on Monday the 12th day of June next, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the market house, in the borough of Erie, all the right interest and claim of Margaret Laird late of said borough deceased, at the time of her decease, the south half of a full 4½ lot or half borough of Erie, composed of lots Nos. 127 and 128, fronting on State street forty one feet and extending back westwardly 165 feet; on said lot there are some fine fruit trees but no other improvements.

Terms of sale, one third in hand, the balance in two equal annual instalments with interest, to be secured by judgment, bond and mortgage. JAMES CATTLE, Administrator
May 13, 1848. of MARGARET LAIRD.

RECEIVED this day, per Theodore Broughton, or Laurel Warrior, by G. P. R. James, Esq. (May 10.) H. COOK.

2 WHEELBARROWS, a superior article at
May 10. H. COOK.

FRESH Lemons and Oranges just received at
May 10. H. COOK'S.

IMITATION sperm Candles, all the go, for 2 shillings per lb. at
May 10. H. COOK'S.

RAISINS.—Best quality by the box or single lb. at No. 5 Bound Block, state street. (May 8.) H. COOK.

OLIVE OIL.—A superior article for family use for sale very low by (May 8.) H. COOK.

JUST RECEIVED—Children of the New Forest,
Now and Then,
Wuthering Heights &c. &c.
May 8. H. COOK.

Wanted Immediately!

THE Balance on all notes and accounts due the subscriber, and the late firm of Englehart & Mayer. Persons interested will save cost by calling and adjusting the same before the first of June next. May 12. cod? MATHIAS MAYER.

ERIE Bank Notes taken at par, at the Jew Store of Moses Koch, in the Telegraph Building on French street, for goods.
May 11, 1848.

CANAL LAMPS.—Thick Glass, suitable for Lamps and Lanterns, by May 12. CARTER & BROTHER.

Administrator's Sale.

BY order of the Orphan's Court, will be exposed to sale by public auction or vendue on the premises in Girard on Tuesday the 27th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. all the right, interest, property claim, and demand of Joseph Wells, late of Girard, *deceased, of the following lands, to wit: A certain* village lot situate on the Ridge Road in the borough of Girard, bounded north by the high way, east and south by lands of M'Connell & Webster, and containing eighty perches of land. *Also*, One other piece of land, situate in Girard township, described and bounded as follows: Beginning at the *south-east corner of lands of Ephraim Martin*, thence north twenty-six degrees, west one hundred and six perches to a post, thence north sixty four degrees, east twelve perches to a post, thence south twenty-six degrees, east one hundred and six perches to a post, thence south sixty-four degrees, west twelve rods to the place of beginning containing seven acres and eighty perches of land, being part of a larger tract, No. 295. *Also*, one other lot in the borough of Girard and numbered in the plan of said borough with the number *Two*. *Also*, ascertain piece of land lying north of the canal in said borough and township, bounded north by the high-way, east by lands of David Olin, and west by lands of Selah Pickel, containing eighteen acres and one hundred and forty-three perches. *Also*, the undivided half of forty acres of land situate in Girard township aforesaid, bounded north by lands of ——, east by lands of J. Clark, south by lands of —— Gregor, and west by lands of David Olin, being part of tract 295. *Also*, a certain village lot in the borough of Girard on the west side of Mechanic street, containing about one fourth of an acre, known as the M'Konvchie lot.

Terms of Sale.—One fourth on confirmation of sale, the balance in three equal annual instalments, to be secured by judgment, bond and mortgage. NAHAM SMITH, Adm'r.
May 19, 1848. 3tt

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

STATE STREET ONCE MORE AHEAD!—I ROSENZWEIG & CO., are now receiving at the New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block, a new and splendid assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTAING, &c. &c., &c., which we will be sold a little cheaper than can be bought at any other establishment this side of sun down. Amerg his stock may be found—

BROADCLOTHS.—French, English and American Black, blue brown, gold and zadet mixed Broadcloths, cheap as the cheapest. Also, Dress and Frock Coats of the same material which for durability and finish can't be beat.

CASSIMERES AND VESTING.—Fine French, English and American Cassimeres—beautiful vestings, and superior pantaloons and vests of the same.

SUMMER WARE.—An excellent assortment of Summer ware, which cannot fail to please.

CALICOES.—Superior Calicoes, from 6 to 12 cts. per yard. Call and see them.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.—Under the head we have every thing to adorn the female form divine—such as Silks, Lawns, Ginghams, Barages, Gloves, Ribbons, Bonnets, Muslins of all kinds, Shawls, &c., &c.

In short, our stock in every department is large and selected with great care, believing that a "bundle is better than a slow binding" we shall sell unusually low for cash or ready pay.
Erie, April 22, 1848.

Boot and Shoe Store.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has purchased the Shoe Stock and rented the stand of Samuel Hays, on the east side of the Diamond, second door from the corner of Sixth street, which he intends taking possession of on the 1st of March next, and he will be happy to see and accommodate his old friends and customers, and the public at large. He flatters himself that he will be able to make BOOTS, SHOES and all articles in his line of business, to order, with workmanship, durability and dispatch, and at moderate rates. He hopes to receive as he will endeavor to deserve, a liberal patronage.

He will constantly keep on hand an assortment of well made Boots and Shoes, which he will sell as cheap, if not cheaper, than can be had elsewhere. A. GABLE.
Feb. 24, 1848. 3m12

WINDOW GLASS.

5000 FEET of WINDOW GLASS, best window glass of all sizes from 8 by 10 to 24 by 36, just received and for sale by the box or light, cheaper than can be bought elsewhere in this city, at the sash shop of L. WARREN, Southeast corner of State and E

ERIE, MONDAY EVENING, MAY 15, 1848.

THE VOICE OF EXPERIENCE.

"Put not your trust in Princes," said the voice of wisdom it times past, but we say, put not your trust in Banks! Twice, aye, thrice an hundred times, have their promises to pay proved even worse than the "baseless fabric of a vision," for unlike the dreamer's fancy, the *shadowy substance* remains behind, while the *reality* is "in the deep ocean of the banker's pocket buried." The *Voice of Experience* points then to the unerring truth of Democratic policy—to the reduction of Banking to the same level of other business, by making those who engage in it *individually liable* for all their debts. If ever a people have suffered from *irresponsible* banking, those of this section have. The United States Bank came among them, a very lamb in appearance, and a benefactor in profession. They were told—eloquently told, by the gentleman who pronounced the address at the laying of the corner stone, that that institution would "do more than any other cause in giving us the command of the Lake trade," that it would "make us the great centre of the northern *money market*, and to the Lake, what Philadelphia is to the Atlantic," and in "aid of our other natural and artificial advantages, put us ahead in the great race of prosperity, and beyond the petty revilings of some of our neighboring rivals" But how was the prophecy, the promise, redeemed. Although it came among us a lamb, it left us a lion, for it took a lion's share! And now, when the stranger points to this or that building, or that lot, and asks who owns it, "O, the Bank" is the answer. What then saith the Voice of Experience?

Turn we back a page in the history of the past and of Banking, and see. During the last ten or fifteen years the people of this country have suffered greater losses and hardships, in a pecuniary point of view, than would have sufficed to carry on a vigorous war with the most powerful enemy. We hear daily complaints from the advocates of Banking of the cost of the war with Mexico, but its drain upon the pockets and industry of the people, is but a tithe in comparison to that of their favorite system during the time specified. Not alone in the failure to redeem their liabilities, have the banks been an injury to the country, but they have interrupted and diverted industry from its proper channel, while extravagance has been encouraged, and the national wealth consumed through the double process of decreasing production and increasing consumption. There is no doubt that taking 1832 as a starting point, the national wealth would have been greater at the present moment had two thirds of the intervening years been spent in warfare with Europe, with continued industry on the part of the great body of the people, than is actually the case.

The disastrous period in our history commenced with the corrupt influence of the National Bank upon the Legislature of Harrisburg, and under which the State Government was bribed by some $6,000 000 of bonus paid by the late National Bank for its State privileges. The concern was at that time essentially bankrupt and corrupt.—It offered magnificent bribes to a sovereign state, and to the disgrace of the Union they were accepted, and the rotten institution taken under the wing of Pennsylvania. As is ever the case, however, the bank did not become purified, but the State corrupt. The leaven of extravagance and insolvency contained in the Bank thus taken into the bosom of the State, infected the whole mass, and not only destroyed the reputation of Pennsylvania but spread its demoralizing influences through the Union. We now find, not a national bank, but innumerable state concerns, spreading their pestilent meshes over every man's property, and the proceeds of the general industry. The foul agents of the institutions approach with the ready bribe for the members of the State Governments, and a share in the plunder of the money is tendered as the reward of the traitor who sacrifices the interests of his constituents for the benefits of a few. It is by such means banking has been able to retain its foothold in the country. Ohio has fell a sacrice to it, and a State Institution, with its innumerable branches in every town and village, will soon draw groans from her people worse than if Henry Clay's prayer for "war, pestilence and famine" had been visited upon them. What then saith the *Voice of Experience?* That the truth of Democratic doctrine is every day proving itself, and that our predications have come true to the letter. If the *Voice of Experience* teaches this, what says the *Voice of the Present?* Shall we answer, or rather let the feverish excitement and uncertainty that has hung over our community for the past ten days, on account of another failure of one of these institutions, answer. It should speak in trumpet tones to those who reviled and derided the opponents of banking.

"TELL CHAPMAN TO CROW."—The other day the Editor of the Gazette gave a lusty crow over a Whig victory in Iowa. We thought then it was all moonshine, imbibed during a hatless chase after certain "night angels" who had disturbed his rest, and events have proved our surmise correct. The *official* returns show that the Democratic candidate, T. H. Benton, jr. is elected over Harlin, whig, by 17 votes. O ir neighbor had better keep in when the moon shines bright, after this!

"THIS IS A GREAT COUNTRY."—We have often heard this expression used, but the following fact proves it beyond a doubt. Among the list of arrivals at the port of New York is that of the brig Wathoading, Captain Higgins, from Marietta, Ohio, on the 17th ult. Her cargo is chiefly of flour and Pork, and was taken on board at Madison, Indiana. Can there be a more gratifying demonstration of the resources and enterprise of the country, than this arrival of a square-rigged vessel, built, launched, and freighted 1,500 miles from the sea, in the heart of the country!

RELIEF FOR YUCATAN!—Col. J. Anthony King gives notice through the columns of the *N. Y. True Sun*, that he intends offering his services to the United States Government to assist in saving the whites from being exterminated by the savages who now threaten them, for which purpose he wishes to raise a force of 2000 to 3000 men. Col. King, as we are informed, has long resided in the South American States, and can doubtless give a great deal of valuable information in regard to the character and condition of the country, its government, &c.

GOV. SHUNK.—The Washington Union very pertinently remarks that some of the whig papers seem very anxious that this worthy Democrat should die before his constitutional term of office expires, and therefore frequently report him as *dangerously* ill: when, in fact, we learn from the very best of authority that he never has been dangerously ill, and at the present time is in very good health—eats heartily, sleeps soundly, attends to business, and has every prospect of living long enough to plage his veto on any obnoxious whig measures that may be proposed by the legislature for his consideration.

☞A grand torch-light procession of the German citizens of Charleston, S. C., took place in that city on the 26th ult. After parading the principal streets they proceeded to the College, where they were addressed by the Professor Lieber, of Germany. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed throughout the entire ceremonies.

SERVED HER RIGHT.—The Boston *Chronotype* states that a young lady of wealth connections, was detected lately in the act of secreting a pair of hose while in the store of an extensive dry goods dealer in Washington st. The fashionable shoplifter begged hard to be let off, and finally the matter was compromised by the young lady's paying a bill of over a hundred dollars, which was the value in the articles plundered at various times from the store, of which the shop-keeper had kept a correct account.

☞ Thaddeus Stevens, the great anti-masonic leader from our State, once said, "the Whigs were whipable material," and Gen. Taylor appears to have come to the same conclusion. In his last letter he brandishes the rod over their backs, and gives them distinctly to understand that if they take up Mr. Clay, they must do it at their peril.

☞ The *Buffalo daily Republic* comes to us in an entire new dress. Aside from its hyperritical cant about "radical Democracy," and its wild-goose chase after the "Honorable gentleman from Pennsylvania," the Republic is an excellent paper, and we are glad to see such evidence of its prosperity.

By Magnetic Telegraph.

Dispatches for the Tri-Weekly Observer.

BUFFALO, May 15—1 o'clock, P. M.

MARKET.—There was fair business done in Flour on Saturday. I heard of sales of some 2000 bbls. Western at $5 12½. In wheat, a sale of a boat load of Ohio, at $1 12½, and 5000 Chicago, on a credit of 20 days at 99c. Corn in fair request, and there were sales of 8000 bush. at 11, and 2000 at 42½c. Oats sell readily at 36c. Butter at 12 a 14c. Canal freights range from 50 to 56c on Flour, wheat 11 a 13c, Corn 11 a 12c, to Albany.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—The Watertown Journal, states that H. E. Howard was killed by the railroad collision at Herkimer, was the only child of Mr. J. R. Howard of Belt's Mills, and was represented as a young man of much promise. It is said, that Mr. Howard, the father of the deceased, either dropped from his pocket, or it was picked therefrom during the excitement of the occasion, a roll of bank bills, amounting to $100.

There was an Irish laborer killed on the Railroad between Syracuse and Auburn, Wednesday, by jumping off while the train was in full motion. He missed his footing and one of his legs was crushed by the wheels of the cars. He survived but a few minutes.

Garrett Smith of New York, has sent the Editor of the Chronotype $500, toward a fund for the defence of the Capt. and two men of the New Jersey sloop that carried of the slaves from Washington, and says he will pay more if necessary.

It is now thought that the loss of the underwriters of the cargo of the ship Yunchi, ashore at Alserond will be 80 per cent. Her cargo is valued at $25,000, and is nearly all insured in New York,

☞ The New York line being out of order, we have no report East of Buffalo.

YESTERDAY.—Yesterday turned another leaf in the book of the year—a brief paragraph in the great volume of time. It was a day of peace and rest, beautiful in its calm, quiet peacefulness. The bustling man of business set himself quietly down by the cheerful fireside, or wended his way to the house of God, to hear the words of Truth and Life. The streets were radiant with beauty, fashion and loveliness, called forth by the voice of the deep toned bells, many from a sincere sense of duty, and not a few to show their gay attire, and gratify their idle vanity. But there was one scene we trust our citizens will not forget. A stranger, who had been to the sunny South with his young wife in the hopes that a change of climate would have a beneficial effect upon her health, which was failing with that fatal disease, Consumption, landed at our dock. The warm sunshine and balmy breezes of another climate, had proved unavailing. She had died in a strange land, separated from home and from friends, and now, in sorrow and sadness, he was bearing all that remained of the loved partner of his bosom, to her native village to lay her among her kindred. He was a member of that band of brethren, known as Odd Fellows, who apprised of his being among them, and of his sorrows, gathered about him as he landed, attended to the sad duties of the occasion, accompanied him in mournful procession through our streets, and by acts of kindness and good offices, poured the healing balm of sympathy into the stricken heart. May God protect their good work, and enable the afflicted brother to bear the stroke in all-wise Providence has laid upon him.

WISCONSIN.—The Albany Argus says that Wisconsin, after knocking at the door of Congress for admission into the Union, achieved an entrance and an audience before the people's representatives, for the first time on Tuesday. Wisconsin has more than the requisite population; her people have framed a Constitution; and counting on the certainty of immediate admission, as a clear sight, at the last dates were in the midst of a canvass for state officers, and members of Congress. It is impossible that the requisite formalities of admission can be gone through with, *before an election will have taken place under the new state constitution, and state officers and members of Congress elected!* This is an anomalous case, and one that may present some very difficult and embarrassing questions for the state or the national tribunals to settle. But we suppose, for all state purposes, the election will hold good any way, and that Congress at least will not make its own delays the ground of objection in regard to the congressional representation. Of course, Wisconsin will be in time for the Presidential canvass.

STAND FROM UNDER.—The notes of the Bank of St. Albans, Vt., are no longer redeemed in the city of New York. They are quoted at 3 per cent. discount. The public are bid to look out for Norwalk and Sandusky (Ohio) bills.

THE OLDEST PAPER.—The Newport *Mercury* commenced its eighty-seventh volume with the new year.—It was started by James, the eldest brother of Benjamin Franklin.

HARD TIMES.—The young ladies down east complain that the gentlemen are so poor they can't *pay their addresses.—Ex. Paper.*

We know some who don't *pay* "any thing else."

☞ It is said that Mr. Holt, long and favorably known as a keeper of an Eating House, and of "Holt's Hotel," has recently been left a fortune in England of $800,000.

GOING IT STRONG.—A down South Editor says: "The news from all quarters is glorious. The Democrats have carried New Hampshire and France, and are about to overrun all Europe."

☞ The New York *Day Book* says the banks in that city have a tremendous power, and can if they choose crush every bank in the country in a month.

HORRIBLE ATROCITIES COMMITTED BY THE SAVAGES.—The Washington *Union* gives some incidents of the present insurrection in Yucatan, furnished by Don Justo Sierra, the Commissioner of that country who is now is Washington:

During the seige of Valladolid, the savage Indians proposed that commissioners should be sent out to treat with them for peace. The parish priest of that city, a young man of talents and unblemished conduct and well-known piety (Dr. Manuel Sierra de O'Reilly, a brother of Don Justo Sierra, the present commissioner of Yucatan at Washington,) was nominated for that purpose, together with the chief of police, and two respectable citizens. Dr. Sierra had acquitted, by his charity and benevolence, a wide spread popularity with the Indians of the city and its vicinity, and the most happy results were anticipated from the mission. Two days were passed in pacific conference with the savages; after which, they committed the most foul brutality of assassinating him and his colleagues in the church. Their lives were feloniously taken in reward for their (perhaps) indiscreet confidence in the integrity and honor of a race, who, alas, are too well known for their perfidy.

After the city of Valladolid fell into the hands of these barbarians, there were found within its suburbs one hundred and seventy-seven women and children who had been left without the means of escape. They were all brought into an enclosure or fenced lot, where, to the sound of music and obscene songs, the women were publicly violated: and, after prolonged torments, which lasted thirteen hours, they were all murdered.

The venerable curate of Guaima, who had been 53 years among the Indians—during the whole of which period his life had been devoted to their service—was forced from his bed, where he was prostrated by disease, and was dragged to the belfry of the church in which he had for many years ministered to their spiritual wants, where he was ignominiously hung to the bell-rope.

More than 30,000 men, women and children, who were without any means of defence, have been assassinated in the frontier settlements and villages. The most horrid acts of atrocity have been committed by the relentless savages—acts more frightful in their character than those which attracted the wrath of a just and offended God against the accursed cities of Sodom and Gomorrah.—Such are the citizens, who as expressed by some of the public presses, are vindicating their political rights by an insurrectionary movement!

The John Donkey says that the Pillow case (pillowcase) is mighty dirty. It needs cleaning.—*Nashville Whig.*

Perhaps it does, but very respectable whig editors contrive to *lie* upon it.—*Boston Times.*

PUT HIM UP.—The Boston Courier, a whig-paper, says if Mr. Clay is the candidate for the Presidency, "the democrats will win an Austerlitz victory; for it will be won before the battle begins." That is more than we ask.—Give us a fair field and no favor, and we will be content: but we should like to flog the embodiment once more.—*Springfield Sentinel.*

☞ We call the attention of those interested to the advertisement, headed "Gardening," in another column.

THE OBSERVER

Is Published Weekly and Tri-Weekly, at Erie, Erie County, Pa.

DURLIN & SLOAN, PUBLISHERS & PROPRIETORS.

OFFICE, CORNER OF STATE STREET AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

The Tri-Weekly is published every Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings, at THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, payable at the end of six months.

Single copies in wrappers, 3 cents.

The weekly is published on Saturday, and delivered to City subscribers by the carrier, at $2.00

By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1.50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

All orders for the Tri-Weekly out of the county must be accompanied by the cash to secure attention. *No deviation from these terms.*

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 11 lines, one year.	$5.00
One square " " "	12,00
do. do. six months,	8,00
do. do. three months,	5,00

Thansient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

R. SEIGNIOR & CO.
MANUFACTURERS and Dealers in Imported and Domestic Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff, No. 3, Reed House, Erie.
R. SEIGNIOR, D. A. CRAIN.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 18 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 115 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 33 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

GRAHAM & THOMPSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on French street, over S. Jackson's Store Erie.

GALBRAITH'S & LANE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN GRANT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Commissioner of Deeds, Office in Tammany Hall, second story, six doors west of J. H. Williams' corner, Erie.

P. A. R. BRACE,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Prairie du Chien Wisconsin, practices in the counties of Crawford, Grant and Iowa, Wisconsin, and in Clayton county, Iowa.

J. B. JOHNSON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office in the County Building, up stairs, Erie.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW—Room up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Post Office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

MOSES KOCH,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and State streets, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

S. DICKERSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing Boots and shoes, &c., No. 1, Cheeking Block, State street, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

JOHN H. MILLAR,
COUNTY and Borough surveyor—Office third story, No. 1, Perry Block, State street, near 6th, Erie.
April 28, 6-15. 50

TIBBALS & DEWEY,
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,
DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

T. W. MOORE,
DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 1, Perry Block, State street, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

HIRAM COOK,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in cheap wet and dry Family Groceries, at No. 5, Boswell Block, State street, Erie.

BROWN & M'CARTER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries &c., No. 4, Cheapside, Erie.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

JOSEPH KELSEY,
MANUFACTURER of Tin, Copper Sheet-iron ware, Air Tight stoves, Stove pipe, &c., corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,
GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Pier head, foot of Peach street, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WM. M. GALLAGHER,
GENERAL Forwarding and Commission Merchant, and dealer in Salt, Plaster, &c., Warehouse on the Public Dock west of the bridge, Erie.

WALKER & COOK,
GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants, Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & CO.
DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, Gorham Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS, T. M. AUSTIN.

CARTER & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuff, Glass, &c, No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

EAGLE HOTEL,
By HIRAM L. BROWN, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

JOEL JOHNSON,
DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c., No. 111, French street, Erie.

LYTLE & HAMILTON,
FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailors, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,
IRON FOUNDERS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Hollow-ware, &c. State street, Erie.

BURTON & PERKINS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

L. WARREN.
SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south west corner of 8th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c., &c., No. 112, French street, Erie.

E. N. HULBERT & Co.
STORAGE, Forwarding and Produce Commission Merchants, and Dealers in Lehigh and Erie Coal. Salt and produce generally. Particular attention paid to the sale of Produce and purchase of Merchandize. No. 3 and 4 Coburn Square, South Wharf, Buffalo, N. Y.
E. N. HULBERT, U. DARROW.

1848. Rust & Kelsey. 1643.
DEALERS IN BOAT STORES, Groceries and Provisions, at the Eighth Street Landing, Erie Pa.
R. & K. are agents for A. KING in the Storage, Forwarding and Commission Business, at the above mentioned place.
Any business entrusted to their care will be attended to with promptness and dispatch.
L. RUST. S. KELSEY.

A CARD.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the gentlemen of Erie and vicinity that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP on the South side of the Public Square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank, where he will at all times be ready and happy to wait upon those who may favor him with a call in that line of business. From long experience in some of the principal shops in London and other European cities, and strict attention to all business which may now be entrusted to him, he confidently hopes that he shall be always deemed worthy to receive a share of public patronage. His work shall be executed in such a manner as will bear a close and inspected inspection, and always in accordance with the prevailing fashions.

N. B. Cutting done on the shortest notice.

JOHN GOLDING.
Erie, March 25, 1848. 3m15

FASHIONABLE

Millinery and Dress Making.

MRS. WARD would inform the Ladies of Erie and vicinity that she has removed her Establishment to the South side of the Diamond, three doors East of the Erie Bank, and that she has just returned from New York and Philadelphia, where she has taken great care to select the latest and most APPROVED FASHIONS OF FINE MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING. Also, the latest style GOODS, to please the most fashionable; comprising in part, a large assortment of *Straw, Leghorn and China Pearl, Colburgz, Lace, Gimp and Fancy Bonnetts*, from 75 cents to $10.—Silk and Crape Bonnets on hand and made to order at all hours. A large assortment of AMERICAN FLOWERS from 6 to 75 cents, and FRENCH from 75 cents to $2. Also, Lace Edgings, Black and White Florence Crape Laces, Cold Pack tons, Blond Crape, Cold Crape, Ruches, Ribbon, Velvet, Lace Veils, Collars, Pillerets, Capes Embroidered capes, Formation Cord, Dress Buttons, Gilt Frills, Lawns, Perforated paper, Zephyr Worsted, &c. &c. Mrs. W. would also state that she has employed an EXPERIENCED DRESS-MAKER, and intends that no pains shall be spared to please.

Particular attention will be paid to BLEACHING STRAW BONNETS, and all work entrusted to her care will be done with neatness and dispatch.

☞ Country Milliners and Dress Makers will be furnished with Goods and Patterns as cheap as can be purchased elsewhere.
Erie, April 24, 1848. 9(50)

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Michel Cunneen, late of Elk Creek township, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted in any manner to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement. TAOMAS CUNNEEN,
April 29, 1848. (6t50) Administrator.

FIRST ARRIVAL.

JUST received per Steamer Niagara, a lot of Fresh Groceries, Wines and Liquors, which will be sold cheap for cash at No. 1, Perry Block.
T. W. MOORE.
Erie, April 29, 1848. 50

SUB-SOIL PLOWS.—Farmers are invited to examine a newly invented Plow which obviates the necessity of "cross-plowing," just made and offered for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry, by
May 6, 1848. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

NEW GOODS FOR THE POPULAR TRADE.

JUST receiving a large assortment of Goods, which I am determined to sell at the lowest cash prices. I shall keep constantly on hand a full assortment of STAPLE GOODS, such as Ladies' Dress Goods, Prints, Muslins, Ginghams, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Flannels, Cloths, Cassinets, Vestings, Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, Laces, Edgings, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Iron, Nails, Salt, Fish, Oils, &c., &c., which I will sell at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit. Persons wishing to purchase will find it to their interest to call before purchasing elsewhere, as I am determined to sell at a small profit for cash. Remember the place, sign of the Red Flag, corner of State and Fifth streets, Erie.
S. P. LANE.
Erie, April 17, 1848.

EARLY ARRIVAL OF CHEAP GOODS.

THE subscriber is now receiving his full stock of Spring Goods, which he is determined to sell at the lowest cash prices. His stock consists in part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Iron and Nails, &c., &c., which are daily being received from the market, and well selected as to quality and quantities of Goods, more than usual, considering the amount of what they really have on hand. I will leave to newer and smaller stores. My Goods are bought and will be sold as cheap as can be bought in this city or Cleveland, as I do not intend to be undersold by any one. Those that pay cash or approved credit, will find it to their interest to call and see for yourselves, and I think you will be satisfied with quality and prices.

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS.

Black and Blue Black Cloths, Indigo Blue, Brown and Cadet mixed do., Blue, Black and Fancy striped Cassimeres a fine French article, Kentucky Jeans, Tweeds, blue drill, and a large quantity of Satinetts, for pantaloons, coats, &c., together with many other articles too numerous to mention.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Cashmeres, Muslin de Laines, French Gremans and Scotch Ginghams, Earlston do., Mohair lustre, and linen Ginghams, a fashionable article, plaid and plain Linen, for travelling dresses, Alpaca of assorted colors, and prices, striped and plain dress Silks, Swiss Muslins, Jaconet, Cambric, barred and dotted Muslins, and a large lot of summer Shawls, dress Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c., Ladies Kid gloves, black and white and colored, of the best quality, black, white, and colored silk gloves, Isle thread and cotton do., black silk laced, black and white cotton do., gentlemen's hose and half hose, white, brown and mixed; gentlemen's black, white and colored silk Gloves, black, white and colored kid do.. Ladies' slips and walking do., children's do; Linen Cambric and Linen handkerchiefs, silk bandana, do., Spitalfield do., Ginghams, and cotton do.; Diaper crash and toweling, huckaback do., English and American Ginghams, Lawns, and Mohair checks, nice and cheap.

Erie, April 24, 1848. SMITH JACKSON.

GREATEST MEDICINE OF THE AGE!

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY, CALLED HUNT'S LINIMENT, has received the above title from thousands who have been benefited by its use. Its operation is wonderful. Never failing to give immediate relief, and permanently cure, the diseases for which it is recommended. For the benefit of those who have not tried the healing properties of this medicine, I would recommend a trial of it, as I am confident it will not disappoint the most sanguine. Numerous persons will testify to its wonderful effects at the Drug Store of Wm. Scott, Jr., where I have purchased the Liniment for the last year. During the past year I have received from all parts of the county a number of certificates of the wonderful effects of this medicine, all of which I have selected a few testimonials. For the following diseases Hunt's Liniment is a certain, safe and speedy cure:

Rheumatism, Spinal affection, Weakness and pains in the back and chest, contractions of the muscles, sore throat, Quinsy, lumbago in the back and face, Tetter, sores, Spavins, Ringbone, Salt Rheum, Burns, Caked breast Cows, Running sores, and all diseases of the skin, Scalds, Sweeny of the shoulders, Sprains, Bruises, Wounds, Galls in beasts, and Scratches in horses. It is the greatest remedy in the world. It is safe to be used in all cases, and is warranted to do all that is recommended, or the money will be refunded. Its reputation is constantly increasing, and in every instance where it has been tried it is always kept as a necessary Family Medicine. Read the certificate from Elyria.

CERTIFICATE.

East Perkin, Pa., May 2, 1847.

Geo. E. Stanton—Dear Sir: I consider it my duty to express my sentiments in favor of your invaluable medicine, *Hunt's Liniment*. I have for some time past used the Liniment in my practice, for various diseases and applications, and I must say that I have never found any application equal to the *Liniment* in cases of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Burns, Bruises, Sweenies, Cuts, &c. The cheap rate at which the article is sold places it within the reach of all. It should have a place in every family as a remedy of every kind.
DANIEL BAKER, M. D.

This Liniment is sold by all the respectable Merchants, Druggists throughout the country, and by the Proprietor at Sing Sing, N. Y.
GEORGE E. STANTON.

For sale by H. H. Burton, Erie; B. C. Town, North East; S. L. Jones & Co., Girard.
Erie, May 1, 1848. 6m50

HEAVE! HEAVE! HEAVE!

THERE is no use in such cases, but to dispose of man and beast as soon as possible, that especially COLEMAN'S HEAVE POWDERS, in curing that most troublesome, of stomach and dangerous disease, the Heave, Cough or Distemper in horses, will be found to be speedy, to the last degree. This is no humbug of the most respectful description, but the real merits of the Powders, proved by thousands of the most respectable farmers, drovers, teamsters, &c., in this and other States. Of course, there is no necessity to recite the worst cases also in which the Powders have been applied, for, of course, little will be found on record. And when you call for the Powders, you will be referred to the names of those who have used them, and can be referred to the names of those who have used them, and can be referred to. Price 50 cts. per bottle. For sale by CARTER & BROTHER, Erie;
ROYD, VINCENT & Co., Waterford,
B. C. TOWN & Co., North East,
S. STEWART & Co., Concord.

PROTECTION.

THE Erie County Mutual Insurance Company continues to insure against loss and damage by fire, on buildings, goods and merchandize of all descriptions. Office on the East side of the Public Square, between 6th and 7th streets.

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Bates,	J. H. Williams,
J. C. Spencer,	George Selden,
Thomas Wills,	Smith Jackson,
Giles Sanford,	Elijah Babbitt,
C. M. Tyler,	John A. Tracy,
W. H. Townsend,	Hiram Russell,
	Henry Cadwell.

GILES SANFORD, President.
J. C. SPENCER, Treasurer.
George Selden, Secretary.
Erie, June 7, 1847. 1y2

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE DELAWARE MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY, of Philadelphia, are now doing business on a Mutual plan, giving the assured a participation in the profits of the company, without liability beyond the premium paid.

Risks upon the Lakes and Canal inserted on the most favorable terms. Losses will be liberally and promptly adjusted.

Fire risks on Merchandize, buildings and other property, in town or country, for a limited term or permanently.

DIRECTORS.

Joseph H. Seal,	James C. Hand,
Edmund A. Souder,	Theophilus Paulding,
John C. Davis,	B. Jones Brooke,
Robert Burton,	John Gummere,
John B. Penrose,	Hugh Craig,
Samuel Edwards,	George Serrill,
Henry Lewis,	David R. Stuart,
Edward Darlington	Charles Kelly,
Isaac R. Davis,	J. G. Johnson,
William Welsh,	William Hay,
John S. Newbin,	Dr. S. Thomas,
Dr. R. M. Huston,	John Sailer, Jr.
	Spencer McIlvaine,

Richard S. Newbold, Sec'y. Wm. Martin, Pres't.

☞ Application can be made to

J. KELLOGG, Agent, Erie,
August 7, 1847. tf 12

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

THIS day opening, a great variety of Dress Goods, comprising in part the fashionable Silk and Linen "Tissues, and Goat's Hair Shalleys, Grenadines, shaded Barages, Robe de Gauze, Swiss robes, Grange de Poil de Chevres, French Jaconett Plaids, Swiss and dotted Muslins, together with an immense variety of cheap fast colored Lawns and Ginghams—all of which I can and will sell as cheap as the cheapest, at my store, opposite the Eagle Hotel.
C. B. WRIGHT.
Erie, April 29, 1848. 50

"VIVE LA REPUBLIQUE"

VIVE LES PILULES VEGETALES INDIENNES DE WRIGHT! LONG LIVE THE REPUBLIC! LONG LIVE WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS!—Another crisis in the affairs of humanity has passed; another tyrant has arrived; the hostile elements have met—the battle is fought and won.

FRANCE IS FREE!

A long struggle it has been—first bursting into the wild excesses of sudden political emancipation—then relapsing under a victorious leader; then snapping the chains imposed by the allied powers—and again yielding to time-serving conservatism. But France had tasted the sweets of Liberty. Could she forget it? No! Her perfidious king was, in the splendor of his power, driven ignominiously from his throne and France—glorious, liberty-loving France, has again taken her place in the van of nations.

VIVE LES PILULES VEGETALES INDIENNES DE WRIGHT!

Napoleon said that "the stomach governs the world." Nations and distinguished by the quality of their cookery, and are indebted greatly for the energy of character to the perfection of digestion.—While the ancient Romans lived in simplicity, they were invincible—but when luxury crept on, physical and mental enervation followed, and they were no longer able to resist the more hardy northerners.

By improving our diet then, and removing morbific humors, Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills become a great moral and political engine. They clear the head, and by the buoyancy of spirits which they impart, improve the heart. They thus exercise a powerful influence in favor of civil liberty. The energy of a people depends mainly upon the health of a people, and the maintenance of their rights depend upon their energy. Therefore—

Let all, then, cherish health, not as a rely for the enjoyment which it confers, but for the greater purpose of giving energy, and sustain popular government.

Let all, then, cherish health, not as a rely for the enjoyment which it confers, but for the greater purpose of giving energy, and sustain popular government.

Let all, then, use Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills to prevent disease in the approach of spring, and to cure it when it has fastened upon us. Had Louis Philippe been a man of common sagacity, he would have resided to the people those little reforms for which they asked, and would thus have stayed off a revolution.—But he not only denied them, but added insult to injury, by curtailing the few privileges which the people had. Matter and mind are governed by the same general laws. Abuses may accumulate in the human body, which a revolution alone can remove: whereas, by moving in time, the evil may be postponed indefinitely.

"VIVE LA REPUBLIQUE"
VIVE LES VEGETALES PILULES INDIENES DE WRIGHT!

HORRIBLE MISTAKES!

Are sometimes made by confounding one medicine with another, and administering the wrong article. Equally horrible are those mistakes which are made in supposing that all Pills are a like, and that therefore, it is indifferent which are taken, and that all kinds had better be used together. This is a very great mistake.—There is as much difference between WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS and other articles as between midnight and noonday!—We do not wish you to take our word merely for this statement,—Let any one, having taken other medicine, try this. Nothing more will be necessary.

Many persons have been led away by a COATING OF SUGAR, as if they contained something of value, and that it would remove the nausea of the medicine. But they are generally mistaken. Without the sugar these articles have no attraction to recommend them, and would not be sold at all. But with the sugar, and by giving the article a name similar to WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, they gain a temporary notoriety.

Wolves they are in sheeps clothing, of whom the public should beware.

Let it be remembered that WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS are prepared from the choicest roots, herbs and barks, with special reference to the laws governing the human system. Consequently, they are always prompt, always certain, always efficacious, always to be relied upon, and never failing to give in rooting out disease. Every family should keep them at hand.

AGENTS—O. D. Spafford, Erie; W. & P. Judson & Co., Waterford; John McClure, Sen., Girard; Abraham Tourtellot, Union; Riley Beaty, West Springfield; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; B. C. Town & Co., Watsburg and North East.

Offices devoted exclusively to the sale of WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, whole sale and retail, 169 Race street, Philadelphia; 228 Greenwich street, New York; and 198 Tremont st., Boston.

Erie, May 1, 1848. 37

300 PIECES Figured and Plain Green Window and Wall Paper, at the old Jew Store of M. KOCH.
April 13, 1848. 1

KID and Seal Slippers and Walking Shoes, Men's Gaiters and Suppers, at the old Jew Store, French street. M. KOCH.
April 13, 1848. 1

McAllister's All-Healing Ointment.

ABOUT the year 1837, I was living in the western part of this state pursuing the occupation of a farmer. One day while chopping in the wood, I rashly chopped into my foot nearly off, in front of the instep. During the misfortune I happened to